L P Fisher

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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. P. SPENCE, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WOODLAND.
Office at J. B. Elston's Drug Store. Residence, Cor. Railroad and Cross Streets.
oc4dw

J. CRAIG, J. S. REAMEY.
CRAIG & REAMEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26dw

DR. E. D. CURTIS,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Excelsior Block,
WOODLAND, CAL. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [seldw

CREED HAYMOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. apldw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. apldw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE
VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.

Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.

FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.

A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M, and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.
G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. jaldw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candles, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,

The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.
Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se4dw

L. G. JORAN,
THE ARTIST,
Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

BUSINESS CARDS!
Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

L. P. EVERETT, Civil Engineer and Co. Surveyor Yolo Co., Court House, Woodland.

E. G. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN,
PIONEER MILLINER
Of Woodland,

TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to the Ladies of Woodland and Yolo County that she has just received a FULL STOCK of

The Latest Styles

of Millinery Goods, which may be seen at her store on MAIN STREET, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and she takes pleasure in thus extending an invitation to all to call and inspect the same.
oc26dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

BLACKSMITH SHOP, TOOLS
—AND—
RESIDENCE FOR SALE.
The undersigned offers for sale his well known Blacksmith Shop,
Opposite the Tackney House,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,
Together with all the Blacksmith Tools therein. Also,
The Residence of Six Rooms
On the same lot. The lot is 60 by 190 feet.
For particulars apply to
oc12dw **PETER FITZGERALD.**

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce generally.
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
oc1w

W. W. KELLER,
(Successor to J. K. Smith,)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE

AND BEDDING,
Mirrors, Picture Frames and
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!
All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.
I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.
☞ Give me a call. no12w

BENJ. F. GRAFTON, STORY B. LADD.
HALBERT E. PAINE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.
PATENTS.
PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.
412 FIFTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D.C.
Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. oc14dw

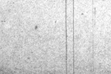
VITRIFIED
IRON-STONE SEWER PIPE,
Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Tops,
CAPS, VASES, FLOWER POTS, FIRE Brick, Fire Clay, etc. Guinean's Patent Spring Filter, Bundock's Butter-Cooler.
☞ **STONEWARE** ☜
Of all Descriptions.
HOBBY & SMITH,
No. 317 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.
sep16-w3m

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.
WHERRY & SAFFORD,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,
YOLO, CAL.
fe12w

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,
BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,
Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.
Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the
MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.
WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.
Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.
jy24w

H. KUHN & BRO.,
Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,
MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,
Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gasfitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

GEORGE WHITE. W. F. MOCK.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!



Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

je21w WHITE & MOCK, Proprietors.

PRESIDENT HAYES
Has Arrived!
—AND SO HAS—
L. CHARMAK
OF THE FIRM OF
Charmak & Levy,
—WITH AN—
IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
Fall and Winter
GOODS
Which Have Just Been Received at the
FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE!
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS,
Fancy and Staple, of all Descriptions.
DRESS GOODS,
With Trimmings to Match, a Specialty,
And which cannot be found elsewhere outside of the Metropolitan cities.
A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF
Gents' and Boys' Clothing
The Best Line of Goods ever exhibited in Yolo County or elsewhere.
In fact the **FARMERS AND MECHANICS STORE** is now acknowledged to be THE LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium of Woodland. Goods sold at the
VERY LOWEST FIGURES!
☞ Please call And examine our IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS, whether you desire to purchase or not.
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!
CHARMAK & LEVY,
Excelsior Block,
sep20dw. WOODLAND, CAL.

Good News
FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.
The Road is Open over the Tules.
S. GOLDMAN,
THE GROCER,
Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions
At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!
The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!
FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.
ALL SORTS OF SUGARS
VERY LOW!
Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.
THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.
THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!
The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the
Lowest Possible Cash Price!
☞ Come over from Yolo—It pays you, and we treat you besides.
S. GOLDMAN,
jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

D. O. CRANE,
ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,
NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,
PRACTICES BEFORE
ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.
Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.
Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

MISS EMMA CANTRELL. MISS MOLLIE ASKIN.
CANTRELL & ASKIN,
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,
BANK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.
au20dw

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First, Street, Woodland.
se9dw

The Election is Over!
The Smoke of the Battle cleared away, and the People are now enabled to coolly judge as to the best place to purchase goods; therefore
M. COHEN,
—OF THE—
GREAT
San Francisco
AUCTION STORE!
Desires to direct the attention of People of Woodland and Yolo Co., generally, to the
IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
Just received at his well known and popular Store in the
BANK BLOCK.
This Entirely New Stock consists of
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
Gents' and Boys' Clothing,
Hats,
Caps,
Boots,
Shoes,
AND, INDEED,
EVERY VARIETY OF MERCHANDISE
Which goes to make up a First-Class Dry Goods and Clothing Store.
The New Stock was bought for cash and will be SOLD FOR CASH, at Prices so Reasonable that none can complain. The politest attention uniformly given to all customers.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
Call and examine the entirely new stock, ascertain prices, and we guarantee a sale, and complete satisfaction to the buyer.
GREAT S. F. AUCTION STORE,
BANK BLOCK, MAIN ST., WOODLAND,
no4dw **M. COHEN, Prop'r.**

MRS. H. KAREWSKI
Has just received and offers at the Very Lowest Rates
Ladies' and Misses' Gloves,
HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR,
RIBBONS, SATINS, PLUSHES,
VELVETS, of the Latest Shades,
—NOVELTIES IN—
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
I beg to inform the public that I am still keeping my well known DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT, and guarantee satisfactory work, with closest economy in the use of Dress Goods. MRS. H. KAREWSKI.
no4dw

$10 OUTFIT FURNISHED FREE, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. oc31dw

J. K. SMITH,
UNDERTAKER,
OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.
Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

Otto Hanson, Leading Tailor.
No. 106 J Street, between 4th and 5th, Sacramento. Just received the best selected stock of imported cloths for Autumn and Winter wear ever brought to this market, all of the very latest styles. I do not make up any shoddy suits. All my work guaranteed, or no sale. I have reduced prices to order, as follows: Suits, $25 and upward; Pants, $5 and upward.
oc10dw1m

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,
College Block, Main Street, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, School and Miscellaneous Books, Albums, Pictures, Picture Frames, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Perfumery, etc. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Work done and goods sold at lowest rates. sep1dw

NOTICE.
ALL OUT OF EMPLOYMENT,
Should address **FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey Street, New York;** an active agent wanted in every town. All who wish to make money rapidly, should send *Thirty Cents* for five weeks subscription, to *Frank Leslie's Weekly,* (the only Democratic Illustrated Paper published.) Clubs of four, for five weeks, for one dollar, or sample copy will be sent for 6 cents postage stamps. Illustrated Catalogue free. no5d1awa4wim

Land For Sale.
One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.
Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.
my20w6m 2 Miles S.W. of Blacks Station.

NOT ABOVE SUSPICION.

Our political opponents pretend to be horrified at the idea that they should be suspected of illegal voting in New York or anywhere else, and attempt to ridicule the idea; but the people know them of old—have not forgotten and cannot forget that they openly, defiantly and above board stole the electoral votes of three whole States only four years ago, and thus obtained the Presidency for their candidate by fraud. So it is well known that they will bear watching all the time. New York Democrats insist that the State was carried for Garfield by fraud, supporting their belief by the statements that in some counties the votes largely exceeded the adult male population as returned by the late census. But we have no idea that the investigation that is to take place will amount to anything, however great the frauds that may be discovered; for if the Republicans could get away with three whole States before, it would seem as if a few counties might easily be captured by so unscrupulous a party at this time. We have hoped that a second attempt at obtaining the high office of President by fraud would not be made, and if it was, that it would not be tamely submitted to. But a party that would elect such a man as they themselves made Garfield out to be before he became a candidate, all of which is confirmed by history and the public records, will stop at nothing that is possible of accomplishment to attain their ends and aims We do not say there is fraud to the extent claimed in New York; but there is ground for investigation, or no one would go to the trouble and expense that such a course must necessarily involve. And if fraud is found to exist it ought to be exposed, so that right and justice may prevail; and no good citizen who is in favor of honest government will object to having the matter probed to the bottom. The whole question of the result hangs on a few thousand majority claimed in New York, as everybody admits, and unless that State has been carried legally by the Republicans they have no right to count its electoral vote for their candidate. We are too remotely situated to understand the exact situation there, and can only wait for the result to be worked out by those who are on the ground and whose business it is to see to it. It is still within the range of possibilities that Democrats may be disappointed and yet obtain a victory, as was the case four years ago with the Republicans. But it must be done fairly and honestly or not at all. Democrats will not submit to have a fraudulent President forced upon them, and furthermore, Gen. Hancock will not accept unless the office belongs to him.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I think the next Presidential election, so far as the Democracy is concerned, will be managed chiefly by the people themselves and by State Committees, the National Committee being pretty much eliminated from the canvass. The objections to confiding everything to a central authority are numerous. One is that the people, relying upon having their political work done by the Committee, are less vigilant in their own neighborhoods. Another is that the Committee does not commence its work until a very short time before the election takes place. Still another is that, through scheming or misrepresentation, an inefficient or indiscreet man may at any time be made Chairman of the Committee, and upon the Chairman, as every one knows, the responsibility of the canvass must fall. In place of the present system—which, besides the evils mentioned, throws the country into a dangerous and costly excitement for several months—we want first, quiet and persistent attention by local Committees throughout the whole four years of a Presidential term, a plan for supplying to every locality, from this city, whenever required, documents upon any political subject—and, more than all, a better support of the Democratic press. There are undeniable advantages in the central management of a campaign if we could be sure always of exactly the right man as manager. But such men are rare. The party is too large to be "bossed" on one point. Perhaps Mr. Tilden has, nearer than any other man, all the necessary qualifications, but Mr. Tilden is not available. No, the Democrats who will best serve their party this Winter will be those who present a substitute for the present defective campaign machinery of the party. We want "a change."

The Thanksgiving Day proclamation, dated this morning, is signed by Mr. Hayes' authenticated by Mr. Evarts, and purports to have been issued at Washington. It must be an old one, worked over for the occasion, for both the alleged officials, whose names appear on the paper, are away from the city. The day named for the observance is the 25th, and that day will doubtless be agreed upon by all the States in which the pleasant Thanksgiving custom prevails. Mr. Hayes is expected here on the 4th.

There have been reports here for sometime of a concentration of troops in the city during the Fall and Winter. I have not learned of anything done so far in the matter except in the way of preparation of accommodations for troops that might be ordered here. If there is any truth in the rumors, the troops can be required here for only one purpose. Those who remember 1876 can tell what that is. RENO.

WHEN the Republican voter stops to consider what he has done in electing such a man as Garfield to the Presidency, what must be his feelings? He must feel a sense of sorrow over the fact of having aided in electing for President a man whose official record proves him to be dishonest. This is the first time in the country's history that such a thing has occurred, and we are glad our hands are clear of it. The country is disgraced, and Democrats and Republicans alike have to share the disgrace in the eyes of the world.

A Democratic Committeeman Talks.

ALBANY, November 9.—The following letter has been addressed to the *Argus* by Edgar K. Apgar, member of both the Democratic State Committee and Executive Committee of that body:

ALBANY, November 9th.

As there appears to be some misunderstanding on this subject, it is proper to state that there has been no meeting held since the day of the election, either of the Democratic State Committee or of the Executive Committee of that body, nor have notices been sent to the members of either the Committees for any such meeting in the future. Any action taken by the members of the Committee, whether official or otherwise, is individual action which the Committee has not authorized and for which it cannot be held responsible. In so grave a matter as calling into question the vote of New York in the Electoral College, too great caution cannot be exercised.

The only way in which any contest could be made with even a shadow of probable success would be by the rejection of the Republican electoral tickets on which the word "electors" has been twice printed. This, I believe, cannot and should not be done. To change the result in any other way, more than 20,000 separate cases of fraudulent or corrupt voting would have to be proved—an evident impossibility. It certainly cannot be expected that the present State Board of Canvassers will declare otherwise than is shown by the face of the returns; and my view of Democratic doctrine leads me to hold that Congress cannot go behind the seal of the State to investigate fraud at the polls in the choice of Presidential Electors.

This being so, it seems to me that all talk assuming to possess any official character about having the electoral vote of this State cast for Hancock is calculated to bring ridicule and reproach upon the Democratic party, and would tend, if importance were given it, to produce a still worse effect. Those who would justify even a slight departure from established laws and forms to count in General Hancock in a spirit of revenge for the frauds of 1876 would, in my judgment, go far to make the bad precedent of that year rule for the future, and would be a long step toward Mexicanizing our Government.

Holding firmly to these views, I am impelled to their public utterance as a member of the Democratic State Committee and of the Executive Committee, in order that I may not be considered to have, by silence, acquiesced in what purports to be, but is not, an authorized action of either Committee. Very truly yours,

(Signed) EDGAR K. APGAR.

FROM recent developments it looks as if the Morey letter business was a swindle from beginning to end. If it shall finally turn out to be so, all who are implicated in it ought to be punished to the full extent of the law, whether they be Democrats or Republicans. Two of the witnesses have testified that their evidence was false as to the genuineness of the letter. If, as the Republicans have claimed, it only made votes for Garfield, of course it did not affect the result of the election. There is one thing certain, the tone of the letter was in accord with Garfield's position on the Chinese question. But if perjury has been committed we trust the perjurers will be made to suffer, and not, like Garfield, be allowed to go scot free, which is according to Republican testimony.

THE *Record-Union* gives a lengthy account of the completion of the dam across the Yuba river by which it is expected to arrest the debris which flows in such large quantities from the mines and fills up the navigable streams, and deposit it on the plains or in the tules. The water in the channel of the river was stopped on Wednesday and the dams are ready to be tested by the storms of the coming winter. It is hoped that this is the commencement of the successful arrest of the flow of debris from the mines into the navigable streams and upon valuable valley lands.

IT illy becomes the Napa *Register* to say one word about the Democrats accepting the result of the eletion with a bad grace, in view of what its party has done in similar cases—notably that of four years ago. In view of that great outrage, we think Democrats are justified in watching closely and waiting for more reliable news than that which comes through Republican channels.

Senator Ben Hill Writes a Letter.

CHICAGO, November 9th.—The *Inter-Ocean's* New York special says: Senator Ben Hill writes Congressman Chittenden an interesting letter, deploring the solidity of the two sections, and expressing a fear that disruption and the establishment of monarchies will follow a continuance of such a state of affairs. He says it is the opportunity for statesmanship now to break down old parties and form new ones on new issues, irrespective of section. He says:

I would be glad to see a great national party organized, for I believe the Government formed by the Constitution is a nation. True, it is a limited nation, but within the powers delegated by the Constitution it is as much a nation as any on the globe. I see a movement to make an issue on the result in New York, with a view to the defeat of Garfield in the country by Congress. There would be great danger of this but for one fact, and that one fact is that the South will not consent to it. The poor, divided and abused South, if necessary, will once more save the country from revolution, and, as before, get no credit for it. The Republican party will take the Presidency, probably, because the South wills it, and at the next election the leader of that party will tell the people from every stump and pulpit in the North that the South must not be trusted. Nevertheless, we shall avert all revolution, not to win Republican praise or avoid Republican abuse—for either is impossible—but solely because it is right, and we are determined to preserve the peace of the country. How long human nature can bear this I don't know. It is an injustice and unparalleled wrong that ought to cover the North with blushes.

The Year's Yield of Grain.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Colonel Worthington, the statistician of the Agricultural Department, is gathering materials for his preliminary crop report, which will be ready for publication Monday noon. Although the exact results cannot be ascertained before that time, there is reason to believe that the yield of oats, rye and corn will not vary materially from that of last year, and that variations will be decreased from earlier returns. It was found that there had been a slight increase in acreage, but the yield is believed to have fallen sufficiently to more than keep the balance. It is probable that the returns of the yield of wheat will show an increase of about 30,000,000 bushels as compared with last year, more than half being from the Pacific coast. As the world's yield of wheat is somewhat diminished, there would seem to be a fair prospect of good prices for the American surplus.

The Importance of Thorough Harvesting.

The farmers of no country in the world allow their grain crops to go upon the market in such poor condition as do the farmers of California. Here the farmers seem only to care about getting seed into the ground, and the grain into the sack after it is harvested. They seldom think of cleaning the grian before putting it on the market, and many do not even pay special attention to the quality of their seed, and as a result when the crop comes to be sold it brings much less than that produced in other localities. Formerly, California wheat commanded a premium in the European markets, but now it is below that of South America and other countries. This condition of affairs has grown upon us gradually, so gradually, in fact, as to be almost unperceived; and while the farmers recognize the change they are at a loss to account for it. There is, really, no good reason for it and it should not be. The trouble lies in the fact that our farmers are in too big a hurry to get their crops to market—they are careless. We take the grain from the thresher, sack it up, grain, cheat, foul matter and everything else together, and cart it off to market as soon as possible. The result is, when the grain comes to be passed upon by the commission merchants it is put down as second quality, and the farmer sweats and stews because his crop did not bring as high a price as somebody else's did. So it will be seen that the farmers not only receive a lower price for their wheat, but they also lose entirely a vast quantity of matter which would have made good feed for their stock.

The importance of thorough harvesting can not be over-estimated. Our grain must be cleaned and put into merchantable shape if we expect the best prices going. One objection heretofore has been the trouble and extra expense of running the grain through a cleaner before sacking, but we are glad to note that some one has lately invented a cleaner which can be attached to a thresher and thus clean the grain by the same power and at the same time that the grain is threshed, thereby making no extra cost. This process, we understand, has been adopted in several counties along the Bay with great satisfaction, and we hope Napa county farmers will follow suit. Formerly, when our lands were new and rich, there was no necessity for such care in preparing our crops for market. Then there was little or no cheat or foul stuff, and the grain was comparatively clean; but all soils degenerate from constant cultivation, and this is the condition to-day of most of the land in California. —*Napa Reporter.*

The Good Name of California.

Bishop Simpson is credited with the following remarks upon California: "That the masses of the people are poor, and that it possesses fewer homes for workingmen than perhaps any other part of the country." Do ascertainable facts support these assertions? We have taken pains to investigate the subject, and we assert most emphatically that the opinion expressed by Bishop Simpson is not tenable. The masses of the people of California are not poor, except as compared to those who are very rich. The masses in California live more comfortably and have better opportunities than those in like position in any other State in the Union. They own very generally their own homes, and have large deposits in banks—facts that are established by the assessment rolls and the reports of banking institutions. We appeal from Bishop Simpson to these authorities. We assert and can prove that workingmen can obtain homes more easily in California than in any Eastern State. We have room in the foothills alone for not less than 1,000,000 of inhabitants, and these opportunities can be readily seized by a corresponding number of workingmen. Within eight years not less than 10,000 laborers and mechanics have taken up government lands, and made themselves homes that are in every way desirable. Every year adds to this number, and a good home is within the reach of every workingman in the State. Unfortunately, these opportunities cannot be developed without labor and some degree of self-denial, but labor and economy will give to any family a permanent and comfortable foothill homestead of 160 acres in less than five years.

We are not disposed to blame Bishop Simpson, for it is perfectly evident to every well-informed Californian that he has expressed, not his own conviction based upon investigation, but the common current belief that exists among a class of people who never investigate for themselves. It is simply a careless view that has been circulated for political purposes—a part of the residuum of the campaign talk that ended in the adoption of the new Constitution. Bishop Simpson is not the only good man who has been imposed upon by the lue and cry of that campaign, for many sensible residents, who have had no opportunity to study the condition of the State for themselves, retain the impressions made during that contest.—*S. F. Post.*

Engineer Brown's Monument.

In token of their appreciation of the heroism of William C. Brown, the engineer who remained on his locomotive when it went into the bay off Oakland Wharf—and who by doing so saved the cars containing the First Infantry Regiment from being also carried into the water—the members of that regiment some time since gave an order to Aitken & Fish, of this city, to prepare a monument to Brown's memory. The work on the same is now completed, and in a few days the column will be set up in the City Cemetery. It consists of a broad granite base, with a marble sur-base, on which rests a pedestal of finest marble. On top of this rises a plain marble shaft, surmounted by an urn, and the full height of the monument is seven feet. On one face of the die is this inscription: "Erected to the memory of William C. Brown, railroad engineer, by the First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C., whose lives he saved on Oakland Wharf, September 26, 1880, by sacrificing his own. He died at his post. Aged 33 years, 1 month and 7 days." On another face of the die part is a sunken panel, and at its greatest depth is seen the mouth of a tunnel from which is just emerging a locomotive bearing on its dial plate the number of Brown's engine on which he remained when it plunged into San Francisco Bay—153. Arched above this panel is a line reading "All Honor to the Brave." On one face of the square shaft is a panel in which is raised by chiseling crossed muskets, over and below which are the words "First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C." Below all is the word "Rest." It is a beautiful piece of work in every respect, and a just tribute to a brave man from gallant citizen soldiers.—*Bee.*

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1880.

Irish Song.

Some go smiling through the gray time,
Under naked, songless bowers;
Some go mourning all the May time,
Mid the laughing leaves and flowers.
Why is this,
Rosy Bliss
Comes to kiss Winter gray?
Why, ah! why
Doth Sorrow sigh
On the lap of lovely May?

Happy love with song and smiling,
Through the withered woodland goes;
Hapless love hath no beguiling
From the redbreast or the rose.
This is why
Woods may sigh,
Flowers die and hearts be gay;
This alas!
The piteous pass
That leaves us mourning all the May.

—A. P. Graves.

Carl Springel.

Carl Springel is the name of a boy who is held in remembrance over half of Germany; for a deed of self-sacrificing heroism which is unparalleled in the legends of Greece and Rome, or the annals of more modern chivalry.

It is not so hard for the soldier to face bullets and cannon-balls upon the battle-field, for he knows that while there are many chances of death there is still some chance for life.

Carl Springel, a poor, lame German boy, to save many human beings from an awful death, walked straight into the face of certain death himself, and met it like a hero.

On the 19th of November, 1867, a terrible rain storm swept over Southern Germany. For twenty hours the rain poured down in such torrents as had never before been known in that region, and it seemed as if the day were to be the beginning of a second deluge. Rivers overflowed their banks, and petty streams were swollen into rivers.

At nine o'clock at night the storm raged on with unabated violence, when Carl Springel set out on his crutches from the hut in which he lived alone, to carry an evening repast to his parent, who was on watch-duty at the bridge over the "Devil's Gulch," on the Great South German Railway.

The Devil's Gulch is a fanciful name given to an immense cleft in the rocks, two hundred feet wide and a hundred and fifty deep, which had been spanned by a strong bridge of wood and iron, believed by the engineers who constructed it to be capable of withstanding all possible assaults of wind and water.

It was the duty of Wilhelm Springel—Carl's father—to keep guard at this bridge on stormy nights and warn the oncoming trains of any lurking danger which might exist.

Beneath the bridge a mountain stream boiled and bubbled in ordinary times; on that night the heavy rains had swollen it to a furious torrent.

Carl Springel hobbled slowly along upon his crutches through the almost Egyptian darkness of the night, half-blinded by the rain, but buoyed up by the thought that he was bringing cheer and comfort to his beloved father.

When within a hundred yards of the bridge, an awful crash sounded out upon the night air loud above the din of the storm, and a shudder of horror ran through his brave young soul.

It was the bridge—the bridge which had been deemed impregnable. The bridge had succumbed to the fury of the water, which rushed down upon its foundations in irresistible torrents from the mountain side.

Hurrying on as fast as he could, Carl reached the railroad track, and his worst fears were realized. Upon the track, some ten feet away from where the entrance of the bridge had been, was his father's hand-car, with his red lantern burning dimly in it, and by the lantern's light Carl could see the full extent of the disaster. Every section, every timber of the bridge had been swept away, and the yawning gulf and the roaring flood were all that was left.

"Father, father!" cried Carl, in his loudest tones. "Father, father," he called again, "where are you?"

But no answering voice responded, and there rushed across his brain the terrible certainty that his father had gone down with the bridge.

For a moment his breast was filled with unutterable anguish. But it was only for a moment. Quick as thought, it flashed upon his mind that it was almost time for the last night train from the great city above to come rushing along with its living freight.

No danger-signal gleamed from the watch-tower upon the bridge, and on they would come, unsuspicious of their peril until it would be too late, and they would be dashed in a moment into the seething flood more than a hundred feet below.

What was to be done? Forgetting for the instant the great woe that had befallen him, Carl decided at once that it was his duty to supply his father's place, and warn the train of its peril in time to save it, if possible. But what could he do?

The tempest increased in its fury, and the rain poured down as though it could never stop. Hark, the train is coming! Already he hears it rumbling on toward destruction, and it must be near, or he could not hear it above the storm.

He cannot run with his poor, crippled legs, so he throws himself upon the hand-car, and nerves himself for a mighty effort.

As though his own life were at stake, he begins to turn. Slowly at first, then faster and faster, he drives the car in the direction of the approaching train.

On, on, dashes the mighty iron-horse; nearer and nearer it comes. Oh, if he can only warn them while there is yet time to stop the train! If only he can get far enough off to save the train from rushing headlong into that horrible grave!

Around the mountain side, on the curving track, the train speeds along. The gleam of its lights is now shed upon the valley, and the boy knows that the supreme moment is at hand.

On thunders the engine, and the track trembles beneath the heavy burden. Suddenly, around a sharp bend a hundred feet away, full on his sight bursts the blazing headlight of the engine.

Ceasing from his labor, Carl Springel braces himself with one hand, and grasping the red lantern in the other, swings it wildly above his head.

"The bridge is down! The bridge is down!" he cries with all his power. "The bridge is down! The bridge is do—"

The engineer has seen him, but cannot save him. With a dull thud, the engine clears the obstruction from the track and dashes along—but slower and slower now.

The hand-car and the boy are hurled fifty feet through the air, and when the boy is found his body is crushed, mangled and lifeless. But the train is saved. Trembling, gasping, staggering, the engine halts—halts not a dozen yards from the mouth of the yawning chasm—and all on board are saved. Saved by the unparalleled heroism of this crippled boy who has given up his life that they may live.

Two years ago, in a quiet village cemetery in the south of Germany, I saw the grave in which he sleeps. Upon a modest tombstone at its head, erected by the gratitude of those whose lives he had preserved, is this inscription:

"CARL SPRINGEL,
AGED 14.
He died the death of a hero and martyr, and saved two hundred lives."

A hero and martyr he was indeed, and some time yet, bards and poets will sing the story of this brave young peasant boy of Germany.—*Golden Days.*

Gourmandise.

Dr. Gaetan Delaunay, in a recent essay on biology, addressed to the French Academy of Sciences, devotes a chapter to the study of *gourmandise* or gluttony, which, in the opinion of the scientific writer, is more commonly observable in men in proportion as they are lower down in the scale of civilization. Intellectual development and an immoderate love of eating and drinking are rarely to be met with in the same person, those who are most addicted to gluttony being savages, negroes, idiots—all, in short, whose brains lie dormant. In European countries, he remarks, that, as a rule, the poor are more given to gluttony than the rich, the peasant than the tradesman, the women than the men, children and old persons than adults, the weak than the strong, fanatics than free-thinkers, etc. According to the learned doctor, the profession or calling in modern society most remarkable for vivacity at the dinner-table is the clerical profession. First on the list of gluttons, then, he places prelates and priests; secondly, diplomatists; thirdly, magistrates; fourthly, superior state functionaries, such as state councillors and others of similar rank; fifthly, bankers and financial men; sixthly, independent persons, who live on their incomes in idleness; and lastly, artists and literary men. Dr. Delaunay's theory is, in a word, that the greater the intelligence, the more the mind is engaged or the brain works, the less disposition there is for gluttony; and following up this theory he points out, we presume from personal observation, that among artistic classes, musicians, whom he considers as the least intelligent, are the most fond of good cheer, and in the category of singers, tenors are greater gluttons than baritones. With regard to gentlemen of the brush and chisel, it is the painters who are more addicted to inordinate eating than sculptors, painters of what is called *genre* being more *gourmand* than landscape painters. Women, this young laureate of the academy tells us, are more greedy than men; milliners, adds the doctor—who seem to enjoy the privilege of penetrating into all the dining-rooms of France—being decidedly greater gluttons than dressmakers. While readily admitting that mental and intellectual culture lessens the attractions of the table, as a general rule, one is inclined to think that in placing prelates and diplomatists in the first rank of gluttons, Dr. Delaunay has calumniated the church and diplomacy.

Item for Boys.

It is not necessary that a boy who learns a trade should follow it all his life. Gov. Palmer of Illinois, was a country blacksmith once, and began his political career in Macoupin county. A circuit judge in the central part of Illinois was a tailor. Thomas Hoyne, a rich and eminent lawyer of Illinois, was once a bookbinder. Erastus Corning of New York, too lame to do hard labor, commenced as a shop-boy in Albany. When he applied for employment first, he was asked,—

"Why, my little boy, what can you do?"

"Can do what I am bid," was the answer which secured him a place.

Senator Wilson of Massachusetts was a shoemaker, Thurlow Weed a canal-boat driver, Ex-Gov. Stone, of Iowa, a cabinet-maker, which trade the late Hon. Stephen A. Douglas also worked at in his youth. Large numbers of men of prominence now living have risen from humble life, by dint of industry, without which talent is as a gold coin on a barren island. Work alone makes men bright, and it does not alone depend upon the kind of work you have whether you rise or not; it kepends on how you do it.

A Fast Dog.

A Tanner dog has been introduced to the British public. His master, who lives in Devonshire, left home some weeks since on a series of visits to his friends in a distant part of the country. A few days after his departure his servant wrote to him that a favorite Skye terrier was missing. The household, after every search had proved fruitless, considered that the dog had been stolen. On the proprietor's return, after an absence of one month and five days, he unlocked the library, the doors and windows of which had been bolted and barred during his absence, and to his astonishment the missing dog crept out into the light, a living skeleton and totally blind. He was well cared for, and has now quite recovered his health and sight. He had had no food and no water, and had not gnawed the books or obtained sustenance from any source whatever.

John Bright has a habit of pronouncing English as it is spelled. Some years ago he called down the derisive laughter of the House of Commons, by speaking of the *Pitchley* (Pytchley) hounds. If the Commons had a grain of scientific sense they would do away with the ridiculousness of having a language pronounced one way and written another.

A Story of Public Spirit.

The fund of $300,000 for an Art Hall in Cincinnati, one-half of which was given outright by a citizen, is already nearly completed, and another attraction added to the city which is declared to be the "boss place for shows." A large part of these public-spirited achievements have grown out of the exposition, the first of which was held in a gaudy wooden building, eleven years ago. On the opening night there were five hundred persons present. But it was so soon discovered to be at once a novelty and a useful entertainment, that one day toward the close 19,000 persons visited it. The exposition was a grand success, and awakened in the citizens that enthusiasm and spirit of public enterprise which has blossomed into such splendid fruition since. The meager floral exhibit has grown into a magnificent display, unrivaled in beauty and variety, and is cultivating a taste for flowers in the community never known before. The plain modern building has given place to the substantial structure surrounding the Music Hall—the Music Hall itself being a product of the noble rivalry which the success of the exposition excited in the community. In place of the bare, ungarnished walls, elegantly papered, painted and decorated rooms are now provided for the finer kinds of displays, while the front of the edifice is paved with marble floors. Instead of a mere advertising pavilion for manufacturers and merchants who piled soap, leather, tobacco, and other wares into shapes and ranks, expressive of their individual taste or lack of taste, symmetry, quality and other considerations have been made essential, until this year 200 bids for space were rejected because the articles were, either by reason of their character or crude preparation, unworthy of a display.

The annual exhibitions stimulated the interest in the School of Design until it has become one of the most flourishing institutions in the city, and its work culminated in the projected art museum. One of the most attractive features of the exposition are the drawings of the public school pupils, and to the other features, either of the exposition or of the city begotten by the exposition, or rather by the public spirit of which it was at once the sign and the origin, are a splendid aquarium and Zoological Garden. Already the wood-carving and the pottery of Cincinnati, chiefly the work of the women, are, if not famous, well on the way to become so. All this owes its birth to the spirit which originated and fostered its Industrial Exposition. In both fame and cash it has already paid for itself many times over. In the report of its success the first year, some wise men penned the following prophecy. "It is a mighty instructor, teaching grand lessons to all classes; an enterprise that should become a permanent institution, deserving alike the support of the authorities, the substantial encouragement of our citizens, and the earnest countenance and aid of the wise and good."

Such is the brief history of one city's departure in the path of enterprise and self-development.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Witch Sent to Prison.

The criminal tribunal of Czernowitz, an important town of the Bukovina, has recently been engaged in trying an elderly woman named Irene Gabor for laying unlawful and magical spells upon a pork butcher and his wife, resident in that city. It appears that, about ten weeks ago, this pretended sorceress succeeded, by performing a few sleight-of-hand tricks, in persuading the butcher's wife that she was gifted with supernatural powers, and that her dupe induced the butcher to consult Irene with respect to his mundane and eternal future. On being by him tremendously solicited to foretell coming events, she proceeded to business by gyrating round him until he felt quite giddy, and then, filling a bowl with water, dropped into it a ball of wax about as large as a walnut, over which she muttered some words of an unintelligible jargon. Presently, to the worthy butcher's amazement and terror, the floating lump of wax developed into a scarlet flower, one-half of which, Irene informed him, represented his familiar demon, while the other moiety was allotted by destiny to his guardian angel. With this phenomenon the first part of her performance terminated. Still greater surprises, however, were in store for the spell-bound butcher. Filling a second bowl to the brim, Irene mumbled another charm over its contents, when lo! the water suddenly turned blood red. Of this ill-favored liquor the butcher and his wife shudderingly took a sip, at Mrs. Gabor's pressing instance, after which she covered the bowl with a piece of muslin. Through this diaphanous substance, upon which she exhorted them to fix their gaze, her victims presently perceived a black pigeon rising out of the crimson brew, and fluttering its sable wings. She commanded them to cross themselves and blow upon the ominous fowl. No sooner had they fulfilled her behest than the pigeon flew away and vanished. Then she compelled them by awful threats to kneel down, and, striking their foreheads against the floor, to pronounce a solemn oath that they would never reveal to anybody the price she proposed to exact for her enchantments. Having thus bound them to eternal secrecy, she took her pick of the butcher's shop, selecting the following prosaic objects as her fee: A jar of lard, seven couple of large sausages, two hams, a string of small sausages, a pair of boots, several cakes of soap, and nine florins out of the till. Having tied these articles up in a shawl, she turned upon the butcher and all but petrified him with the prophecy that he would tumble down dead that day two months. In fear and trembling he awaited the day fixed for his dissolution, but having survived it without the least physical inconvenience, he denounced Irene Gabor to the Czernowitz Police, by whom she was promptly arrested and consigned to durance vile. Subsequently condemned to a long term of imprisonment with hard labor, this redoubtable witch will enjoy but scant opportunities of bartering her spells and incantations against sausages and lard for some years to come.—*London Telegraph.*

A Dr. Eldridge, of Lewiston, Me., proposes to fast forty days. He claims that he can subsist on magnetism to be drawn from those who have full stomachs. This may be the secret of Dr. Tanner's foodless grip on life. Shaking hands with a man who has been to dinner is regarded as a hearty meal by the new philosophers.

Make haste while the sun shines.

Age and the Intellect.

"The richer a nature," says Carlyle, "the harder and slower its development. Two boys were once of a class in the Edinburgh Grammar School; John ever trim, precise and dux; Walter ever slovenly, confused and dolt. In due time John became Baillie John of Hunter-square, and Walter became Sir Walter Scott of the Universe. The quickest and completest of all vegetables is the cabbage." This slowly-developed "Sir Walter Scott of the Universe" was thirty-four when he made his first draft of "Waverly," and forty-three when he re-wrote and published it. Nearly every one of those tales which conferred immortality upon him was composed after he had reached the age of forty-six.

Carlyle was forty-two when he published the "French Revolution;" the first work of his to which he formally put his name. The publication of this work was, it is true, delayed, owning to the burning of the MS. of one volume through the carelessness of Mrs. Taylor, to whom it had been loaned by John Stuart Mill; but if that mishap had not occurred, Carlyle would have been over forty before his work could have appeared. His "Cromwell" was published when he was fifty; the first two volumes of his "Frederick the Great" when he was sixty-three, another two when he was sixty-seven, and the last two when he was sixty-nine. Swift was fifty-nine when he published "Gulliver's Travels," and certainly did no work on it before he was fifty-seven. Tennyson had reached fifty when his first idyls, "Enid," "Elaine," "Vivian," and "Guinevere" were published, and was about sixty-two when he completed the series with "Gareth and Lynette." Macauley was forty-eight when he issued the first and second volumes of his "History of England," and the third and fourth did not appear till he was fifty-five.

John Stuart Mill was fifty-three when his essay "On Liberty" was published, and fifty-six when he gave us that on "Utilitarianism." Milton was certainly more than fifty-four when he began to compose his "Paradise Lost." He was fifty-nine when he sold it to Simmons the book-seller. George Elliot composed "Middlemarch" between the age of forty-six and fifty-one, and since then "Daniel Deronda." Bacon was fifty-nine when he published his great work, "The Novum Organum." Cowper was over fifty when he wrote "John Gilpin," and the "Task;" and Defoe fifty-eight when he published his "Robinson Crusoe." Darwin published his "Origin of Species" when fifty, and his "Descent of Man" when sixty-two.

Longfellow gave us "Hiawatha" when forty-eight; "Tales of a Wayside Inn" when fifty-six, and since then has been as prolific as he has been excellent. Washington Irving completed "Tales of the Alhambra" at forty-nine, published "Mahomet" at sixty-seven, and the "Life of George Washington" after that age. Prescott wrote, we believe, the "Conquest of Mexico" between the ages of forty-one and forty-seven, and "Conquest of Peru," between forty-seven and fifty-one. Motley completed the "History of the United Netherlands" at fifty-three, and after that began the history of "John of Barneveld," which was published when he was sixty.

Frenchmen have produced very remarkable books long after the noon-day of life. Laplace did an extraordinary amount of mathematical work after three-score years and ten, and Victor Hugo scarcely "got under way" before he was fifty. Racine was fifty when he wrote his drama of "Esther," and at fifty-two, that of "Athalie," the finest production of his genius, and a masterpiece of dramatic eloquence. Thiers was sixty-five when he completed his "Consulate and Empire," and Chateaubriand sixty-three when he published his "Etudes."—*Boston Courier.*

Elevated Roads a Nuisance.

An Englishmen writes to the New York *Times*: New York has three things to do to bring her into rivalry with the appearance of Paris and London. She must have and cleanse her streets, tear down her telegraph posts and convey her wires underground, and abolish her latest "notion"—the elevated railway. Nothing better illustrates the differences of legislative power between London and New York than the elevated railway. It would be impossible for the corporation of London or any other governmental force to perpetrate an outrage on property-owners and residents such as that of the elevated road in New York. The quietest town in England would have risen and torn it down, had it first been possible to put it up. Is it not a great convenience? Yes, I found it a pleasant thing to step aboard at Eighteenth street and go to the City Hall in about the time it used to take me to get from there to the New York Hotel; but at what sacrifices of health and comfort and the value of property is this convenience given to me! Don't I think it a fine piece of engineering skill? I do. Don't I think it nicer traveling than on the underground railway in London? Certainly I do. The tunneled road in London is the most unhealthy and unpleasant kind of railway. To travel on it is almost as bad as being jolted to death in a New York cab from the docks to Union Square at five dollars a ride. But it runs before no man's window, it blocks no man's light, it ruins no citizen's property, and it converts no picturesque-looking and comfortable street into a howling wilderness. The citizen's of London have sufficient constitutional power over the government of their city to prevent any such injustice as that.

The Moon and Weather.—Almost everybody believes that the changes of the moon influence the weather. But scientific men laugh at the delusion.

Some one has written to the *University Monthly* to inquire if any changes in the weather are attributable to the influence of the moon. The editor referred the communication to Com. Maury. His answer will disappoint a great many weather-wise folks. The moon changes, says Maury, every 7.2 days, consequently every change in the weather must take place within the period of 3.6 days either before or after a moon-change, and her worshipers give her all the credit for it. The moon governs the tides, but not the atmosphere. The most faithful observers have failed to detect any tide in the latter, or any variableness under the moon's influence. So this vexed matter may be considered as set at rest, and we can defy the weather-prophets.

An upstart—A mushroom.

Paris and Switzerland.

There is no transition more grateful in the heated term than that from the nervous, wearisome, lifeless air of Paris to the cool uplands of Switzerland. Great cities have atmospheres of their own—and I am afraid that they are usually unpleasant and unhealthy ones. When there is an aggregation of two or three millions of people, and, of miles on miles of houses, the air seems lifeless. Yet the dweller in the city contrives curiously enough to thrive on his hot-house air, as cacti and orchids thrive in the mammoth conservatories of England. What is the mysterious arrangement by which the Parisian maidens, who have never been near mountains, and who have always breathed the air of badly ventilated "apartments," have such delicate beauty, such lustrous eyes, such pretty complexions, and such wealth of black hair? The Swiss maid of the peaks—may heaven forgive me for want of gallantry—possesses no such beauty. Her features are angular, and so is her form, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. She has an alarming tendency to long-neckedness. Even when she has a good-looking face, its charms are neutralized by the defects of the neck and bust. I cannot see that there is any difference in the quiet phenomenal plainness of the women in the German and French cantons. Now, why are not the beautiful types here in these inspiring mountains, where every morning your brows are bathed in the mist of clouds and your cheeks are fanned by pure breezes which sweep across eternal snows, and why are not the ugly and common types in the city, where a girl is often brought up in a street in which she sees nothing more picturesque than a window filled with carrots and turnips, the front of a *cafe* painted a tawdry white, and a cab-stand with its melancholy rank of blear-eyed coachmen and half-dead horses? Why, I should have expected to see in these majestic mountain passes and on these winding white roads which seem to scale the very skies, women like daughters of the gods. But, no; you find them in the Rue Aux Ours or at Batiqualles, but not in poetic and grandiose Switzerland. The women here have a prematurely worn and aged look; if at twenty they were robust and possessed of that certain attraction which good health bestows—at thirty they are faded and seem to take pleasure only in going through their dull and never ending round of duty. For they do the greater share of the work in field and in house, and in addition to this rear huge families. If they are angular they are useful.

How the Pyramids Were Built.

The pyramids are the tombs of the early kings. Perfectly adjusted to the cardinal points of the horizon, they differ in breadth and height, as is shown by the measurements of the three oldest, as follows: 1. Pyramid of Khufa—height, 459.75 feet; breadth, 746 feet. 2. Pyramid of Khafra—height, 447.5 feet; breadth, 690.75 feet. 3. Pyramid of Menkara—height, 203 feet; breadth, 352.78 feet. The construction of these enormous masses has long been an insoluble mystery, but later generations have succeeded in solving the problem.

As soon as the king mounted the throne, he gave orders to a nobleman, the master of all the buildings of his land, to plan the tomb and cut the stone. The kernel of the future edifice was raised on the limestone soil of the desert, in the form of a small pyramid built in steps, of which the well constructed and finished interior formed the king's eternal dwelling, with his stone sarcophagus lying on the rocky floor. A second covering was added, stone by stone, on the outside of the kernel; a third to this second, and to this even a fourth; and the mass of the giant building grew greater the longer the king enjoyed existence. And then, at last, when it became almost impossible to extend the area of the pyramids further, a casing of hard stone, polished like glass, and fitted accurately into the angles of the steps, covered the vast mass of the sepulchre, presenting a gigantic triangle on each of its four faces.

More than seventy such pyramids once rose on the margin of the desert, each telling of a king of whom it was at once the tomb and monument. Had not the greater number of these sepulchres of the Pharaohs been destroyed almost to the foundation, and had the names of the builders of these which still stand been accurately preserved, it would have been easy for the inquirer to prove and make clear by calculation what was originally, and of necessity, the proportion between the masses of the pyramids and the years of the reigns of their respective builders.

A Suspicious-Looking Glass.—A young, smart-looking Scotch clergyman was preaching in a strange country church. Fearing that his hair was not properly parted in the middle, or, perhaps, that he might have a smudge on his nose, he quietly and significantly said to the beadle, there being no mirror in the vestry:

"John, could you get me a glass?"

John disappeared, and after a few minutes returned with something under his coat, which to the astonishment of the clergyman, he produced in the form of a lemonade bottle, with a gill of whisky in it, saying:

"Ye maunna let on (tell) about it, minister, for I got it as a great favor; and I wadna hae got it ava a. I hadna said it was for you!"

It may be well to mention that amongst the humble orders in Scotland, a "glass" is an expression for a dram of liquor. In the foregoing anecdote we are not told whether the minister or John consumed the gill.

The other day about noon a boy went up Market street at such a rate that everybody thought he was running for a doctor. A man with a kind countenance caught the flying boy by the arm and asked him: "Sonny, is there anybody sick at your house?" "No, but there will be if you don't turn me loose." "Who is it, Bubby?" "Will yer let me go if I tell you?" "I will, my boy." "Well, then, it's my brother Bob. He will be a remains before night if I don't get home right off. You see, we have cucumbers, green corn, clabber, watermelon and cabbage for dinner, and if I ain't there to get my share, he will founder himself and die. Let me go, so I can save my little brother's life.

The fashions of England and France have very little in common at the present time.

Chimborazo Ascended Again.

Mr. Whymper made a second ascent of Chimborazo on July 33, and took with him to the summit on this occasion two Ecuadorians as well as his two Italians. Mr. Whymper placed his tent on July 2, 1880, on the northwest side of Chimborazo, at a height of about 16,000 feet, and he provided for the use of Campana and of David the things which were necessary for an ascent — namely, good strong boots with large nails, warm gloves, spectacles to protect the eyes against the glare of the snow, and ice axes to help them along. They started from the tent at 5:15 on the morning of July 3, 1880. The way at first was over loose stones, but after they had ascended for about 1,000 feet they came to snow, and the remainder of the ascent was entirely over snow, with the exception of one or two little places where rocks came through the snow. They stopped to eat on one of these little patches of rock at 8:35 A. M., and after Mr. Whymper had examined his mercurial barometer he encouraged them to proceed by telling them that they had already got more than half way up from the tent. From this place they saw the sea. They went on again at 9:05 A. M., and found the snow got steeper and steeper. They were all tied together with a good strong rope in case any one should slip, and except for this and for the things with which they had been provided, Campana states he should not have been able to get along at all. Sometimes it was very cold and there was much wind, but when they were in the sun it was very hot. Whether in the sun or in the shade the snow was very soft, and they sank in deeply, often up to the knees. This was very fatiguing, and it was owing to this that they took so much longer time in ascending the upper than the lower part of the mountain. To break the ascent they zigzagged about, and at one time came round to the side fronting Guaranda, and then came back to above the place where the tent was pitched. At last they got onto the top, and could see the two summits. The snow was very soft indeed here, and they went along very slowly, and had often to stop to get breath. The highest of the two summits was on their left hand, that is, upon the north side of the mountain, and they went to it without going upon the lower one. As they approached the very highest point they saw that there was something strange upon it, and when they got up they found the pole of the flag which Mr. Whymper had put up on January 4, 1880. It stood up about 1½ yard above the snow, and very little of the flag remained, as it had been torn to pieces by the wind. They arrived on the highest point of the summit at 1:20 P. M., and about the same time ashes from Cotopaxi began to fall. They filled the eyes, noses, mouths, and ears of the party, and made the snow quite black. Mr. Whymper, however, prepared his instruments, and was at work during the whole time they were on the summit. He did not once sit down to rest from the time they left the tent in the morning until they returned to it in the evening. He took the height of the mountain with his barometers, and told them that the observations he now made agreed very well with those which he made upon the first ascent of Chimborazo on January 4, 1880. At 2:30 P. M. they left the summit and came down as fast as they could, only stopping a little from time to time to allow Mr. Whymper to collect rocks at various places. They arrived again at the tent at 5:10 P. M., and found it covered with the ashes from Cotopaxi, which were still falling and filled the whole valley with a thick cloud. On the 4th of July they continued the tour of the mountain and arrived at night close to Tortorillas, and on the 6th they returned to Riehamba, having had a most successful journey, without accidents of any sort whatever, not only having made the tour and the second ascent of Chimborazo, but having also made, en route, on the 29th of June, the first ascent of Carihuriazo. The declaration is witnessed by Mr. George Chambers, H. B. M.'s Consul at Guayaquil.

This is a somewhat curious world. One man will do a thing and be called a hero, another will do about the same thing and be classed as a madman. The schooner J. H. B., Capt. A. Poirrian, which arrived at Port Hawkesbury, Nova Scotia, on Wednesday last, landed an insane man who had been picked up by Capt. Miller, of the schooner Apolline, about forty miles east of the Magdalen Islands. The "go-adrift" was in a boat without oars and was navigating her with a piece of plank. The boat was half full of water. The man's name was Wm. McIsaac, and he said that he had left Cape George. He was transferred from the Apolline to the J. H. B. He must have sailed about two hundred miles in an open boat. Now, why should Mr. McIsaac be considered a madman? He was merely doing what different persons have done before, only he had a few less facilities for navigation and comfort than they had. Still we have no objection in classifying William with the insane. But those who previously crossed the ocean in open boats were just as crazy. It is not fair to make fish of one and flesh of the other.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Utterly Useless.—"It's no use talking," she yelled, "a man's a man the world over. You could go out and parade yourself all around the town half the night, with a kerosene lamp on your shoulder, while I was sitting here stark alone, and now if I ask you to get a hod of coal or a pail of water you begin to warble about how tired you are. Oh! you"—— and she grabbed the pail and gave the door a slam behind her, and he remarked, "Well, it's no use; you can't please a woman anyhow."

Leadville Society.—"What kind of people did you meet at Leadville?" asked a gentleman of a Galvestonian who had just returned from Colorado.

"All I met were pretty rough."

"Didn't you meet anybody who treated you politely?"

"Nobody but some stage robbers. They were very polite, because they don't belong to the higher classes of society, I suppose."—*Galveston News.*

A man threw a couple of superannuated eggs at an actress in a Philadelphia theater. Very likely he had no further use for the eggs and thought he would give them away, but this action brought him into bad odor with the court and he was fined $500 for his little diversion. This is $3,000 a dozen for eggs, and not very good eggs at that. We seem to be getting back to war prices.—*Detroit Press.*

Detroit Currency.

Both sides can't always win.

See that your coal dealer is supplied with religious tracts.

American apples bring a better price than oranges in Europe, and they ought to.

Old gold color is all right unless it is mixed with the complexion. Then no woman wants to wear it.

It is no flattery to a man to call him a law-abiding citizen. It is cheaper to law-abide than to law-break.

The speaker who doesn't want to take up the time of the meeting is always certain to do what he says he won't.

A Boston physician has discovered that telephones are injurious to the ear, and people who run to ears will become alarmed.

A man in New York has been arrested 150 times in ten years, and he wants some lecture bureau to offer him an engagement for the winter.

The number of people alive a year ago, but dead now from not knowing it was loaded, is estimated at 500, with a few old shotguns yet to hear from.

Fifty laws would be plenty enough to govern any State, but even little Rhode Island has more than 6,000 on her statute books, and more making.

The candidate who hasn't time to stop and shake hands with a man and ask after his relatives clean back to Cain and Abel is not the sort of a man liable to get an office.

There will be plenty of Americans who will cheerfully pay $5 for a ticket to see Sara Bernhardt, and yet refuse ten cents for a loaf of bread to a hungry honest woman.

A Texas man said he preferred to fight a duel rather than act as judge of a baby show. He saw a chance to dodge a bullet, but how could he escape from thirty-nine indignant mothers?

Bjornson, the Norwegian novelist and poet, has arrived in this country, creating quite a fuss excitement in literary circles, and is anxious to meet Wilhelmj, Djingo.—[Oil City Derrick.

The New Haven *Register* has ascertained that we breathe 588 different species of organic form into our lungs with every breath, besides sucking a peanut shuck into the windpipe occasionally.

Henry Picket, of New Jersey, asked his mother for fifty cents to go to the circus. She could raise but ten cents, and he took the balance out in killing her with a club. Some men want all they ask for.

Men who are trying to become famous by imitating Dr. Tanner don't get on very well. The only way to gain notoriety by making a fool of yourself is to invent some new way of doing so.—[Boston Post.

Iowa men never stop to figure, or one of them would not have prepared fifty pounds of powder to blow up a man weighing 112 pounds. One pound of powder will lift 500 pounds of man every time.

Now, when every fashionable lady has finally got her heels pinched, squeezed, calloused and deformed to fit the shape of French heel shoes, fashion whips about and announces broad heels again.

Nineteen men out of twenty can pull a shotgun towards them by the muzzle and go their way in good health, but the twentieth man always happens to be a citizen whose loss is deplored by a whole community.

Dansville's *Express* tells of a man who fainted dead away while being measured for a suit of clothes, whereon the Avon *Herald* comments: "We don't wonder at it, if he was as destitute of clothes as we are."

An American lawyer is now Attorney-General of the Sandwich Islands. If in two years he doesn't own the entire country and hold the King's note for a large sum he is no credit to the American bar.—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

An heir to an English fortune of $100,000,000, depending however, upon an ancient family record in an old Bible somewhere, has just been discovered in Indianapolis. It is a pity he was not found before last Tuesday. His "barrel" would have been found very useful to whomsoever it might concern.

When women are the advisers the lords of creation don't take the advice till they have persuaded themselves that it is just what they had intended to do; then they act upon it, and if it succeeds they give the weaker vessel half the credit of it; if it fails they generally give her the whole.—[Louisa Alcott.

An Omaha paper having spoken of "compressed women," the Central City, Neb., *Item* says: "It looks very much as though we should soon have them in all the latest styles—desiccated women, condensed women, and perhaps some ingenious Yankee will go to putting them up in cans to supply the western market."

Wanted an Adjournment.

A Detroiter who has an office on Congress street west was about leaving it in a hurry yesterday with an envelope in his hand, when a stranger entered, removed his hat and gloves and said:

"I presume you are Mr. Blank?"

"Yes, sir. Anything new from Indiana?"

"I do not know. I have no interest in politics. I called Mr. Blank, at the earnest solicitation of some of your friends to consult——"

"Say, I can't wait just now. Come in any other day and I'll look over your petition and perhaps sign it."

"This is a matter which cannot be delayed with safety, Mr. Blank."

"But I'm all mixed up on Indiana, and I don't want to miss any of the bulletins."

"Mr. Blank, I'm the new pastor of the —— church, and I've been asked to call and ——"

"Can't do it—can't subscribe a cent until this Indiana business is settled."

"But I want to converse with you about your future. How is it with thee?"

"Mixed—all mixed, and I'm waiting for further dispatches! Can't tell but what I'm all cleaned out. Please come in to-morrow."

"Mr. Blank, isn't the future of more account to you than the result in Indiana?" inquired the visitor.

"Yes, yes," replied the other as he fitted the key in the door, "but give me an adjournment until to-morrow. My soul isn't going to jump the town during the next twenty-four hours, but I'm awfully afraid some of my money will."

Adelaide Proctor.

Those of our readers who are familiar with the poems of Adelaide Proctor will be delighted to read the following sketch of two scenes in her father's house—one scene when she was but a child, though a precocious one, and the other when she rested on her death-bed. A picture taken from the early pages of Adelaide Proctor's history stands out clear and bright before us.

A loved and honored guest is expected in the house in Bedford Square to-day; we can read this in the quiet joy that sits enthroned on Barry Cornwall's brow; in the eager, earnest movements of the mistress as she hastens hither and thither; in the important looks and meaning smiles of the servants. They even strive to make little Adelaide a thought prettier than usual, if that is possible, by putting on her a fresher and fairer frock than common.

At length the door-bell rings, the master hurries out with words of glad, yet reverent welcome; a minute after, a tall, spare, elderly man, with a brow that looks as if it were the native palace of genius, with eyes that turn in deep tenderness on the most commonplace things in God's creation, as though they could pierce to an inward and spiritual beauty in each, was standing in Mrs. Proctor's drawing-room.

The sympathetic talk rolls on from theme to theme, now grave, now gay, changeful as the lights and shadows on the sea in spring-time, until by and by the trio, host, hostess and guest, are disturbed by a soft tap at the door.

In an instant, a little figure is gliding up the room; her movements are very noiseless, as though she were treading in a consecrated place; there is awe in her face as she turns it toward the stranger, and yet there is a great wondrous light in her eyes.

The guest stretches out his hand kindly, but at first she takes it very shyly, and stands with downcast eyes and blushing cheeks; but gradually his voice and looks draw her closer and closer, until at length she is sitting on his knee, telling him in simple, childish phrase that she does so love some of his poems, and can repeat such and such a one by heart.

As he listens, a prescience of what she is one day to be rises up within him, and William Wordsworth speaks words of steadfast yet tender teaching, that to her dying day will not be forgotten by Adelaide Proctor.

At length the music, that had been long slumbering in her nature, woke up and found its way into verse. She continued to write poetry that made its way with power and sweetness into English brains and hearts, but she did not give up her life to literature alone; she did other and noble work for her fellow-men. Her graceful form and sympathetic voice brought light and music to the wards of many a hospital; the children in the ragged-school looked up into her face to see at once the mother and the playfellow in her eyes; the sick and dying, in chill, gloomy garrets, knew and blessed the ministry of her gentle hand.

Yet with all this far-spreading work, which was ceaseless in its unwearying effort, and with all her devotion to her art as a poetess, devotion which is proved by the tuneful sweetness of every line she wrote, Adelaide Proctor never gave herself the airs of a woman of business, who had no time to give to friendly interconrse in general society. There was no more popular guest in London drawing-rooms than she, her manners were so modest and gracious, her wit was at once so playful and so brisk. Her old girlish readiness of tongue never forsook her, and her quickness in lively repartee shone often like the harmless flashes of summer lightning. In her home she was still the sunny fairy she had been in her early youth.

It was a life rich in many-sided work for God and man, but it was a life which could not fail sooner or later to wear out the body in which the loving, eager, active spirit dwelt.

For a year and a quarter she lay on her bed, sweetening and brightening the heavy time for herself and all around her by words of faith in God and words of love to man.

There was never a sound of complaint in that sick room; there was no invalid's selfishness there to cast a shadow; it was all one long unbroken strain of patience and cheerfulness.

Her lively interest in the good of others did not flag; her smile made still sunshine for those who loved and watched her; the playful words of days of health were still often upon her lips.

At length, when she was thirty-nine, the angel came to bear her up to God. Softly she bade her mother raise her, and the loved arms, that had been her refuge in every childish sorrow, were around her neck.

Then, with the brightness of heaven already in her face, she whispered a word of farewell, and went to her Father above.

State Education.

It is keenly discussed in the present day, says the President of Princeton University, whether the State should provide anything higher for the people than the barest elementary education. It is very generally acknowledged that the government is under a moral obligation to instruct all the people to the extent of their being able to read and understand the laws, for the breaking of which they are liable to be punished. But there are persons who maintain resolutely that the State is not required, nor even at liberty, to provide more out of the taxes that are compulsorily raised from the people. In this controversy I am prepared to take the side of those who hold that while the State is imperatively required to impart an education to all sufficient to enable them to read the Bible, and to know the laws of their country, it is also required, by the highest considerations, to provide judicious means of enabling those who thirst for higher attainments to rise to them, and thus give them the power of promoting the best interests of their country economically, intellectually, socially and morally. The great nations of the earth all acknowledge this, such as Germany, Austria, France, Holland, England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada, even India, Australia and other British colonies. If America refuses to act as these countries do, she will undoubtedly fall behind them in the competition of nations for knowledge, for wealth and influence. If there are States of the American Union which, for the sake of a false theory of government, in order to save a few dimes of taxation, refuse to institute these schools, they will be left behind by such States as Massachusetts, which owes its emihence mainly to its high schools and academies, which have sent so many youth to our colleges, or to occupy the most important positions in the country.

American Wealth.

It is a stock remark that Americans love the dollar. The saying, like most stock sayings, misses the point; the real point is, not that Americans love money more than other people, but that they love comparatively few things besides money. We have fewer objects of serious pursuit than other Western nations have; we do not as a people, pursue the fine arts, or literature, or scholarship, or society, with the zeal or the fruitfulness that we find in European communities, and so we are regarded as being still somewhat deficient in our duties as a civilized nation. We love these things less than the Old World communities love them. We do not love money more than they—probably, indeed not so much as they. It is the exclusiveness, not the zeal, of our pursuit of money that is the thing to be regretted. Some day, perhaps, we shall try to do better than this; meanwhile, most of us pursue the dollar, without thinking of stopping much for rest until we take rest where no work is. No community thinks so little about rest from work as ours.

We seek money and we find it; yet do we love it either well or intelligently enough to use it fruitfully, to keep it safely, or to bequeath it wisely? First, let us glance at the wealth we possess as a nation. Let us see what place a century of money-making has given us. We call ourselves a rich people: how rich a people are we? A very little comparison of figures will show. And first, where do we stand as to the total valuation of the national wealth?

We stand near the head of the list—third on the list of all the Western nations. The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland heads the list with a capital valuation of 44,400 millions of dollars; then comes France with 36,700 millions, the United States with 32,000 millions, Germany with 22,000 millions, Russia with 15,000 millions, and the Low Countries with 11,150 million dollars of capital collectively. These are the valuations made by those countries of their entire resources. What is the average annual income per inhabitant in various countries? We come to the front in this comparison. The average annual income in the United Kingdom is $165; in the United States, $165 also; in the Low Countries, $130; in France, $125; in the British Colonies, $90; in Germany, and also in Scandinavia, $85. In this reckoning, Russia, with her ninety millions of people, is out of sight as yet; she will not be very long.

Once more; taking the question from another point of view, let us ask: What is our annual accumulation of wealth, as compared with the annual accumulation of other nations? And here we step far in advance of any community which gives us full estimates; it should be borne in mind, however, that the rate of interest for agricultural capital, with us, is double the average rate for Europe.

The annual accumulation of wealth, then, in Germany, is 200 millions of dollars; it is 325 millions in the United Kingdom, 375 millions in France; in the United States it is 825 millions! Our increase of national wealth since 1850, says a good English authority, would be enough to purchase "the whole German Empire, with its farms, cities, banks, shipping, manufactures, etc. The annual accumulation has been 825 millions of dollars, and therefore each decade adds more to the wealth of the United States than the capital value of Italy or Spain. Every day that the sun rises upon the American people it sees an addition of $2,300,000 to the wealth of the republic."

These are figures to make a poor man expect wealth; but let us hasten to say that they do not prove us any happier, or wiser, or more estimable in the sight of the world, than many another poorer nation is. What these figures do prove is a different thing; they prove the bounty of nature toward an energetic race; they do not prove what we sometimes take for granted on the strength of them, that our nation is great or admirable in the greatest and most admirable things. No; we have been busied with necessary things; in great and admirable things our record is still, for the most part, to be made.
—T. M. Coan, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Anywhere to Get Away.

Mr. Greeley had been invited to deliver a lecture at a village a few miles from Chicago. He appointed the time for Saturday evening, but was dismayed at finding when there that there was no train to take him back to Chicago before Monday. His first question of the gentlman who was awaiting him was if there was no way in which he could get out of town the next day.

"Not by a public conveyance," he was told.

"No boats?"

"Not at this season of the year." (December.)

A sharp cross-questioning elicited the information that an occasional propeller stopped at one of the piers during the wiuter months, but there was no certainty of such an event occuring. Sunday morning Mr. Greeley was seen down at the shore looking as longingly as a shipwrecked sailor for a sail. No boat appearing, his host prevailed on him to go to church with him. "We had in our little church," says the writer, "that day a clergyman to whom Mr. Greeley might have listened with profit if not with pleasure. Listening however, was not Mr. Greeley's intention. Settling himself in a corner of the pew, he went to sleep, and slept on until near the close of the sermon. Suddenly the whistle of a propeller sounded through the air. The great editor started, picked up his ears, then jumped up, without a glance even at his host, walked down the aisle and out of the church, and was seen no more by the inhabitants. Afterwards it was learned that the propeller was on its way to Milwaukee, not Chicago, 'But anywhere to get away,' said Mr. Greeley."

The relation of education to crime is a perpetual problem to the prison reformers and the prison authorities. The keepers of the Sing Sing Penitentiary are in a quandary about the large number of educated men now confined in that institution. They have never learned manual labor, and as they are largely in excess of the clerkships and other like employments, they have to be put at work for which they were never trained. Well-educated men about to kill, steal or forge should take notice and think twice about it.

The Results of the Last Session of the French Chambers.

On the whole, the result of the Parliamentary session in France which has just closed may be said to be very encouraging, in spite of the unfavorable criticisms of the haters of the Republic and of those impatient Radicals who clamor for an immediate reconstitution of our entire political and social system. The Republic is settled on a firmer basis than ever; every fresh election proves how it is strengthening its hold on the sympathies of the mass of the people, both in the towns and in the country. It is no longer treated with distrust by the powers of Europe. In its internal affairs, the industry of the nation, favored by settled institutions, is turning to account the wealth of the country, while at the same time savings are being accumulated by the exercise of that virtue of prudence in their domestic economy for which the French are justly distinguished. This prudence has always gone far to counterbalance the risks run by their chivalrous and adventurous foreign policy.

The splendid surplus of the year, which lessens our burdens by 150,000,000 francs, is an incontestable proof of the prosperity, and hence, also, of the profound quietness of the country. This prosperity is clearly due to the wisdom of Parliament in dealing with questions affecting the industry of the nation and the development of its material resources.

Parliament has shown itself especially liberal in the aid granted to education in all its branches. By means of the sums set apart for schools and lyceums, the number of these educational establishments has been largely increased, and the salaries of the teachers augmented. Normal schools for masters and misses, the cost of which is in great part defrayed by the State, have been made compulsory. Organizations have been formed for higher primary instructions in agriculture and training for the professions. A similar system for young women is only waiting the vote of the Senate to come into operation. The passing of these laws has not made much noise, because they met with no opposition, except from the clerical party, which instinctively hates the daylight and prefers the dull glimmer of torches and wax candles. But, quietly as they have been introduced, there can be no question that these apparently modest reforms will renovate the entire life of the country.

This vast development of national education is making us a new people. Its influence is silently permeating even the remotest corners of the land, where schools are being multiplied indefinitely. While the children and youth of France are thus receiving the benefits of education, the army—which made such a brilliant display in the sunshine of July 14th—is strengthening and reorganizing itself and receiving into its ranks the flower of our manhood. In all these ways France is renewing her youth and preparing a vigorous race, which will not be satisfied, like the France of the Empire, with the mere illusive appearance of glory and strength.

The enemies of our institutions have made a great outcry about the demagogic extravagancies of recent times. To us these seem altogether cheering in their aspect. The sort of Socialist Congress which has just been held in Paris, was numerically insignificant. The prophetic voices raised in it rang out almost upon a desert solitude. The most racy of the sittings of this Congress was that in which the sentence of ex-communication was pronounced upon the most advanced journalists, who should have been hailed as brothers. It is certainly difficult in the lowest ranks of the demagogy for any one to secure the palm of absurdity or of violence. The fool of yesterday is sure to be outdone by the fool of to-day in this mad steeplechase of folly.

The amnesty has had, as we foresaw, an excellent effect. While most of those who have been amnestied have returned to their ordinary employment, the ex-journalists, stump orators and leaders of revolutionary faction, are tearing out each other's eyes. Even M. Rochefort will soon find his level. To the genuine mob leader of the populace, what is he after all but a vile aristocrat? and this they will soon make him feel. Meanwhile, the new edition of the *Lanterne*, offered to the public now by M. Rochefort under the name of *L'Intransigeant*, is dragging on a feeble existence. Its attacks on M. Gambetta are wearisome in their monotony.

Altogether, the situation is, as we said at the outset, most encouraging. The one dark cloud on the horizon is the *Kulturkampf*, which assumes a more and more serious aspect as it goes on. The Government could not better employ the Parliamentary recess than in preparing, as we so often urged, a new scheme of legislation on the subject of corporate bodies. In this way they might avoid the necessity of proceeding to the execution of the second decree of the 29th of March, which is by far the more serious. We are fully convinced that it is possible to combine toleration with firmness, and we have as much need of the one virtue as of the other.

May the Republic of France remember that strength is never more wisely exercised than in self-repression, and that moderation is its best evidence!—Dr. de Pressense.

General Harrison and Wine.—A Pennsylvania lady tells that when General Harrison was running for the presidency, he stopped at the old Washington house in Chester for dinner. After dinner was served, it was noticed that the General pledged his toast in water, and one of the gentlemen from New York, in offering another, said, "General, will you not favor me by drinking wine?" The General refused in a gentlemanly manner. Again he was urged to join in a glass of wine. This was too much. He rose from the table, his tall form erect, and in a most dignified manner replied, "Gentlemen, I have refused twice to partake of the wine-cup. That should have been sufficient. Though you press the cup to my lips, not a drop shall pass the portals. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink, and I have never broken it. I am one of a class of seventeen young men who graduated, and the other sixteen fill drunkards' graves—all through the pernicious habit of wine-drinking. I owe all my health, happiness and prosperity to that resolution. Will you urge me now?"

A man should never blush in confessing his errors, for he proves by his avowal that he is wiser to-day than yesterday.—F. F. Rosseau.

Americans Abroad.

Now that the season of European pleasure travel for 1880 is pretty well over, it is interesting to cast a glance of review over its characteristic features. It has been a remarkable season. More Americans have visited these shores than in any previous summer. Such, at least, is the opinion of the men who are best competent to judge of the facts. This is, for instance, the belief of Mr. Henry F. Gillig, of the American Exchange, who says that fully 60,000 Americans have visited Europe this summer. Not only has the number of American tourists been greater than ever before, but, according to Mr. Gillig's judgment, they have spent far more money than during any previous season. From this experience—and as hundreds of letters of credit have passed through his hands his estimate should be a trustworthy one—the average amount spent by each American visitor has been about $3,000, making a total of $180,000,000 which rich America has showered into the lap of poor Europe in the course of a few months.

I objected, when Mr. Gillig gave me these figures, that they must be excessive, but while he conceded that in very many instances the amounts drawn were much smaller, he maintained that the heavy drafts made by such men as Mr. Vanderbilt, Mr. Kemp, and others, who bought pictures, art works, furniture, china, and other desirable things to the tune of tens of thousands, brought up the general average to about £600, or $3,000. Not to speak of Vanderbilt, who is reputed to have spent $40,000 alone on one picture of Meissonier (a picture by the way which the vender, Mr. Meyer, of Dresden, bought some years ago for $6,000, as a member of his family assured me in Baden-Baden, there are quite a number of others who bought credits of £10,000, and who so quickly exhausted them that they had to telegraph home for supplementary credits. Mr. Gillig mentioned several fresh instances, but for obvious reasons it would hardly be proper for me to mention the names of the lucky visitors who were able to indulge so generously in the luxury of spending money, said to be one of the greatest enjoyments in the world. In this respect the season of 1880 contrasts strikingly with that of the Paris Exhibition, when, Mr. Gillig says, the bulk of American travelers brought letters of credit not exceeding £60, having evidently saved just enough money to pay for their passage and for a few weeks' sojourn at some cheap hotel or boarding house in Paris, and when their first general and eager inquiry was to know the cheapest stopping places in London and Paris.

Nothing is more striking to an observer of Americans in Europe than the steadily growing prestige which they have acquired in the fashionable world. To be an American appears to be a passport everywhere to civility, kindness and respect. Particularly is this so among our English cousins. The women most admired and feted in London are Americans, like Lady Mandeville, Mrs. Sands, Mrs. Paget, Mrs. Simonds, and others. The Marquis of Tweeddale, one of the most cultured and polished noblemen of the day, gave me the other day a very interesting opinion as to the reason why so many of his fellow noblemen married American girls. He said they were mainly attracted by the greater ease and liveliness of the manners of American girls, which were as charming to Englishmen accustomed to the sly and timid reserve, and occasionally even stiffness, of English girls as the latter were repellant to them. It is amusing, by the way, to observe how indignant the ladies of the fashionable world are at their lucky American sisters snatching from them the best parties and the choicest prizes in the matrimonial market. Only the other day I heard the young and handsome wife of a well known Irish peer disclaim in the most offended strain at the scandalous innovation—which, she declared, was all the work of the last five years, though, forsooth! American girls have been marrying into the nobility ever since the three Misses Caton, of Baltimore, set them the proud example by becoming the wives of three great noblemen, one of them no less a person than the Duke of Leeds—of young noblemen espousing American girls.—*London Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

Midnight Sunshine.—In Swedish Lapland, during the month of June, the sun shines at midnight. The London *Globe* thus speaks of the singular spectacle:

For six weeks there is scarcely any night in the north of Sweden; the sun never sets, and the soil, constantly heated, produces in a month and a half barley and other crops. At that time of the year the Laplanders pen up their reindeer and move their huts toward the cultivated fields.

Being very hospitable, they greet with joy the arrival of tourists, who generally meet at Mount Gellaware, about ninety miles from Lulea. From that hill, which is about six hundred yards high, the beautiful spectacle of the midnight sun can be admired in better conditions than from any other place.

The 24th of June is the day selected for the ascension; it is the longest day in the year, the sun being twenty-two hours above the horizon. This year the 24th of June was not favored by fine weather, and owing to a cloudy sky, the sun was not visible at midnight, but the following day travelers were well rewarded for their trouble, the sun shining brightly at midnight.

It is a curious fact that the locomotive which, with its train, went down with the Tay bridge, is now running regularly between Glasgow and Edinburgh. For three months it laid in the bottom of the Tay but when it was brought up it was found uninjared, except the funnel, dome and weather board, which had to be renewed. She ran on her own wheels to Glasgow just as she, came out of her long bath. Strange feelings might arise in the traveler's breast on learning that his train was drawn by that engine—but there is a locomotive engineer, it is said, in this country running regularly upon a railway upon which he was one time the cause of a most terrible disaster.

Baltimore honored Peter Cooper with a special invitation to attend its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration and become the city's guest.

Education is the cheap defense of nations.—Edmund Burke.

Intelligence Items.

Paper money was first used in New England in 1689.

As might have been expected, Germany has ordered the expulsion of the Jesuits who fled to its Alsace-Lorraine provinces.

The peanut crop of this year amounts to 2,025,000 bushels, valued at $2,150,000 against $1,500,000 last year. Virginia alone produced sixty per cent of the crop.

Three women have been elected members of the Board of Education at Saratoga, N. Y. Men ran against them, but the women were chosen by a handsome majority.

There has been no such harvest in Ireland as the present for nearly forty years. The oat crop is especially fine, and potatoes are not only abundant but of excellent quality.

The socialistic community of Wallingford, Conn., a branch of the Oneida Community, is about to remove to the Canada side of the Niagara river and sell their factory and farm.

The imports at New York for the past nine months are $400,000,000, which is $120,000,000 more than for the same time last year. The exports for these same nine months amounted to $313,000,000.

Last year was an "off" year for apples. This year more apples have been raised in this country than ever before. It is estimated that the apple crop in the United States amounts to 200,000,000 barrels.

A couple of lovers went from Ripon, Wis., to Fond du Lac, and telegraphed back to the girl's parents: "May we get married? Please wire consent immediately, as ceremony will be performed this evening anyhow."

It is announced that great improvements have been made in the working of submarine cables, whereby their capacity can be increased over twenty-fold. An American company will lay cables to put the inventions into practice.

Professor C. A. Young, of Princeton, a trustee of Mount Holyoke Seminary, has had ten thousand dollars placed in his hands by a liberal gentleman for the purpose of building an observatory with all modern improvements for the latter institution.

It is asserted that a dry goods house in Paris was visited one day recently by 67,000 people, its sales amounting to $280,000. The love of dress is more and more a ruling passion. The facilities for gratifying it were never as great as at present.

There are 13,912 postoffices in England and 42,989 in the United States. The net revenue of the English Postal Department last year was $14 193,145, while our deficit was $3,031,495. The expenditure in England was $25,861,525; ours was $33,449,899.

Postmaster-General Maynard has issued an order directing that all magazines, pamphlets and other like reading matter received at the Dead Letter Office shall hereafter, instead of being sold for waste paper, be distributed to charitable and reformatory institutions in and around the national capital.

On the 1st of October a law went into force in the State of Naw York requiring all practicing physicians to register their names with the evidence of their legal qualifications, under the penalty of $50 for the first offense in practicing without being registered, and not less than $100 for each subsequent offense.

This is the substance of what the Cape Cod Canal will accomplish, eight miles of cutting through a neck of land elevated only twenty-seven feet at its highest ridge; will save one hundred and fifty miles in the sea voyage between Boston and New York. This cut will avoid the circuit of Nantucket and Cape Cod.

From one to two million dollars' worth of birds' nests are yearly imported into Canton, most of them coming from Java. They are very expensive, costing from $30 to $40 per pound. The nests are composed of pure gelatine, secreted by a species of swallow and deposited against a wall.

A remarkable engineering feat has just been completed in the substitution of steel and iron for wood in the famous railway suspension bridge across the Niagara river. The work was accomplished without the slightest interruption of traffic, and the casual observer would never have suspected that anything more than a little repairing was going on.

Ladies' Fashions.

Poke bonnets have the trimmings massed in front, leaving the crown bare and ugly.

Juno trains of peacock feathers set on pale gray satin are among late classical novelties.

Brick-red, nasturtium and orange are the latest fashionable shades, but are only becoming to extremely youthful faces.

The fashionable amulet of the day is a little pig, made of gold, silver and precious stones, and worn dangling from watch-chain or bracelet.

A quaint new overdress, which will be worn for full dress this winter, is the lawn-tennis apron, with bib back and front, heavily embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon.

A mammoth bow of wide satin ribbon is now worn on the left side, just below the waist, giving a pretty finish to simple toilets. The bow consists of three wide loops and two short ends.

Belts are becoming indispensable adjuncts of the toilet and are worn very wide, of Russian leather or Morocco for common tailets, and of silk, satin, velvets or plush for more dressy occasions.

White bows for the throat are long enough to reach the waist and are made up of irregular wide loops, pointed ends and shirred puffs of silk mestin, bordered with Breton, Languedoc or Alencon lace.

An embroidered white tulle tunic has wild roses, pink and white, wrought on its surface. These tunics are worn over fancy silks and cashmeres of light tints, and the foundation is so filmy that the embroidery appears to be worked directly upon the fabric.

Short wide sashes made of a double material, or lined with a contrasting color, are worn with plain round waists. The ends are gathered closely and finished with a jet ball and satin spike. The sash is either worn about the waist with the loosely knotted ends falling on the left side, or else fastened in the belt, with the ends hanging straight down the back.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Fall Trade!
1880.
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
Etc., Etc.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
au24w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento
First-Class Work a Specialty.
se13-w3m

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,

SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oc17w

BURNED OUT!
My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to
TAKE NOTICE
That I will Open in my
OLD STORE,
...ON THE...
OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,
Which has been used as a Tin Shop,
WITHIN A FEW DAYS,
And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.
The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.
All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.
se29w A. HAINES.

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
au7w

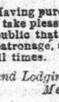
FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat

Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meesmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
mh25w

FOR $10.00
WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
EDISON'S
Speaking Phonographs!
Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO.,
je17w 38 Union Square, New York

Cacheville Hotel.
L. KNIGHT, Pro'p.



Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 H St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc10w

The Yolo Democrat

Publishes all the County Official Advertisements.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, November 18, 1880.

LABOR OF THE CANVASS.

We are thankful that the election is over. During its continuance the DEMOCRAT labored assiduously and conscientiously for the success of the Democracy, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that our town, county, Congressional District and State have endorsed the principles it has advocated. There are other matters, however, to consider in this connection, one of which is, that the burden of political campaigns now seems to fall more heavily upon the press than anywhere else. It does more than all other agencies combined to carry on the campaign for the different parties. For all this what consideration does the press receive at the hands of the Committees? None at all, so far as we are aware, outside of what legitimate job printing and advertising they may have to do and for which they are charged the same as any individual, which is just that much patronage, and that is all there is of it. Now something ought to be done by the press of the State to enforce financial recognition at the hands of the committees of the political parties. The labor expended in the past campaign by the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, if performed in the interest of any business, and if charged for as business houses are charged for advertising or "local notices," would amount to *as much as all the advertising in the paper.* And why should a local politician, who is simply hunting a good position with a high salary attached, receive so much more attention (generally laudation) through a newspaper than the business man, who perhaps advertises the year round and pays for what he gets like a gentleman every month. There is no reason or justice in it. We hope to see the press of this State take up this question and discuss it, so that hereafter it will be understood and proper action be taken upon it. Only one or two papers thus far have referred to it. The San Rafael *Journal*, a Republican paper, has started the ball, and thinks the matter of political work, during political canvasses, done by the provincial press, should receive consideration at the hands of the Press Association, in which it is sustained by the Alameda *Encinal*, an independent paper, published by F. K. Krauth, the late Secretary and now one of the Vice-Presidents of that Association, who says: "Correct. So it should." The *Journal* further says: "We have not only borne the heat and fatigue of this campaign but of eight or ten others." To this the *Encinal* adds: "A common experience, Brother Barstow, but it ought not to be so. The work done in a political canvass by newspapers is as much entitled to pay as any other service rendered in the campaign. It is certainly more effective than all the political speeches, bonfires, torch-light processions and bands of music lumped together. And it ought to be as well, and as promptly, and as cheerfully paid for. We know a sure plan by which the desired end could be attained, but fear many of the interior papers would lack the backbone to enforce it, and that is to demand pay in advance, or have the written guarantee of some responsible person to fall back upon. This is the only sure plan, and if put into practical operation, political managers will hereafter arrange with the papers as they do with their bands of music—so much per piece, cash down, or backed by undoubted personal security."

HOW THE MATTER STANDS.

We cannot better describe the political situation than by quoting what the New York *World* said shortly after election, which was that Garfield will be chosen by the Electoral vote of this State, and this vote he will receive only in consequence of a disastrous and unexpected falling off in the Democratic majorities of Brooklyn and this city. That this falling off was the result of causes quite outside of the National contest is absolutely certain. The vote of New York will be given to Garfield not because Garfield is the choice of the majority of the voters of New York, but because—not for the first time in the history of our municipal parties—local and personal interests have been preferred to the general welfare of the party and of the country. Tweed, for example, gave this State to the Republicans in 1871 by forcing on the city Democracy his candidacy for re-election to the State Senate. He was elected, but the entire county ticket and Legislation was sacrificed. New York has secured a Democratic city Government which is so far a good thing; but it remains to be seen whether New York could have secured this at less cost than that of 35 Electoral votes, which, added to 138 from the South, 9 from New Jersey, and 3 from Nevada, not to mention California, would have elected Hancock President.

GEN. HANCOCK has passed through the most trying ordeal to which any man of the nineteenth century can be subjected. The fierce light that beats upon a throne is a mild and genial radiance compared with the merciless glare that smites the man who is nominated for the office of President of the United States. Through this ordeal Gen. Hancock has come unscathed, retaining the respect of all his countrymen—even of those of them who voted against him. So says the *Sun*.

AT the late election in the State of Nevada the question of Chinese immigration was submitted to the voters, and from appearances those opposed to the coming of the Mongolians preponderate in about the same ratio as was made apparent by the vote of California on the same question two years ago, the official returns of Storey county footing up 5114 against to 13 in favor.

IT is said that Dr. Glenn's last season's wheat crop will require at least twenty large ships to transport it to the European market. Eight cargoes have already been shipped.

GOVERNOR PERKINS has issued his proclamation appointing Thursday, November 25th, a day for special thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6, 1880.

With each changing day, the fact is more and more apparent that we have met with a "Waterloo"—are routed, horse, foot and dragoons. Democracy has sustained a serious defeat. She has met with defeat for the last twenty years, but always came up to the fray bright and smiling, only again to "go to grass." Is it not about time for the leaders of the party to stop and consider the causes of defeat? Is it not apparent to them that this is an age of progress, and in order to be up with the times, they must advance with the spirit of the age? Can we, as a party, afford to be led by antediluvians—fossils of the past? Old age cannot compete with youth and vigor.

It is sheer nonsense to say that we were beaten through fraud or unfair means, when such States as Tennessee and Missouri lose Congressmen, it is easy to understand why the party was beaten in Indiana and Illinois. The defeat of the Democracy can be summed up in a few words. "Moral cowardice as to issues; blind confidence as to the expected results; outrageous management; treacherous leadership, and blunders heaped upon blunders." It is time we had a change. Let the old leaders of twenty years ago, retire to the shades of solitude, and younge and more vigorous among the young Democracy take the helm, meet issues as they present themselves, with a bold front, educate the masses of the party up to the spirit of the age. In no other way can the ship, Democracy, be guided safely into port.

Now that the next Congress will be Republican, they are looking around for a Speaker to succeed Mr. Randall. The one just now most prominent is Mr. Frye, of Maine. He is a fine parliamentarian, an honest man, and only a bitter partizan when his party is in political adversity. He should be their Speaker.

It is not known whether Garfield will take his seat in the present Congress or not. There would be no impropriety in it.

"DAY."

A PACIFIC COAST exchange says: "Several weeks ago there appeared to be a hitch in the wool market with some indications of a corner and a good deal of dissatisfaction on the part of producers. Those who have held will see that they have done well. Wool is rapidly advancing, with no haste on the part of holders to sell. An average advance of 8 cents on California wool is equal to $2,500,000 on the year's clip, and is a figure worth battling for.

FOLLOWING are the assessments of the property of some of the California millionaires: Leland Stanford, $19,719,000; Charles Crocker, $19,187,000; Mrs. Mark Hopkins, $17,211,000; J. C. Flood & Co., $10,600,000; J. W. Mackay, $10,680,000; William Sharon, 4,470,000; James G. Fair, $4,220,000; J. C. Flood, $3,630,000; P. Donahue, $3,220,000; N. Luning, $3,170,000; Daniel Meyer, $2,500,000; James Phelan, $2,450,000.

SAID the N. Y. *Sun* of Nov. 8th: As Hayes and Garfield sipped their tea and looked across the table at one another Thursday evening, they must have had singular reflections. This meeting of the first American President who was not elected and the first American President elected after having been condemned by his own party for bribe taking and false swearing, would make a curious historical painting.

THE town of Las Placitas, in New Mexico, is said to be not only paved with gold, but the whole city actually rests upon a ledge of rock which it is estimated can be made to yield from $3,500 to $5,000 worth of gold per ton. The vein is calculated to be eighty-four paces wide by 9,000 feet in length, and if the estimate is borne out by the results of the crushing and amalgamation, an enormous quantity of gold will be extracted from the site of the village.

WE do love consistency. What is truth at one time remains truth always. The Republican papers were very busy before the election telling the people that the English papers wanted Hancock elected. Now they are very busy showing how pleased the English papers are that Hancock is beaten. Is that consistent or truthful?

SCIPIO CRAIG has disposed of his interest in the Colton *Semi-Tropic* to James Peabody, who will continue the paper. Mr. Craig made the *Semi-Tropic* a good local paper. He now retires temporarily from journalism but we expect he will soon be found conducting successfully some other journal.

HUMBOLDT county official returns show that while the Republican Electors received a majority of 750, Knight's majority over Berry, and this in his own county, was only 112. No wonder his plume drooped. Del Norte gave Berry a majority of 7.

ACCORDING to the *Record-Union's* table of the vote of the State for President, all the Democratic Electors were elected except Terry, Edgerton leading him 507 votes—all official except Del Norte, Inyo, Modoc and Trinity.

THE New York *Sun* says that Henry George's book on "Poverty and Progress" is one of the greatest books of the time.

British Grain Markets.

LONDON, November 16.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The weather is mild but rainy, but altogether a large proportion of the wheat-sowing has been accomplished under very favorable circumstances. The deliveries of English wheat show a very indifferent condition. Good samples of English red are sold comparatively readily. Values have been relatively higher in the provinces than in London. At the beginning of the week prices were higher in many of the provincial markets, but the tendency was weaker at the close. Inferior samples were of heavy sale. The same may be said of foreign wheat. Floating cargoes of American improved 2d to 1s on Tuesday and Wednesday and East India at 1s, but at the close of the week American had lost the advance, and the cargo trade was generally weaker. The quantity of breadstuffs on the passage, and that which is being shipped for the United Kingdom, shows an increase in the last week. There were on Friday still fifty wheat-laden vessels overdue. As they arrive off the coast the trade weakens. American advices also have a weakening tendency. English flour was in small supply and prices were well supported. Prices of foreign flour were also well supported, but the supply was better. Barley was slow, except for best malting samples of British, which were very scarce. Maize on the spot advanced 6d, but was less firm at the close. Maize on the passage advances 3d to 6d early in the week, but the advance was lost on Friday. Sales of English wheat during the week were 43,771 quarters, at 43s 5d per quarter, against 39,635 quarters, at 48s 9d during the corresponding period of last year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending November 6th were 970,930 cwt wheat, and 242,319 cwt flour.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Fatal Result of a Misstep.

LATHROP, November 9th.—P. J. Pelser, Central Pacific Yardmaster at this place, in getting on the yard engine at 5 o'clock this morning, made a misstep and fell under the engine, which passed over him, causing death in a few minutes. Deceased was a member of the Masonic Order. The Masons have his body in charge.

Robbery and Murder.

GRASS VALLEY, Nov. 9.—Nigger Tent, Sierra county, was the scene of another outrage a few days ago. Pancho Rodriquez, a pack-train proprietor, having considerable money in his possession, was stopped by highwaymen, and refusing to give up his money was shot dead by the robbers. The murderers are known to the authorities, and vigorous steps are being taken towards effecting their capture. A Sheriff's posse was close on to them last night, and were only deterred from capturing them by an accident which allowed the robbers to escape.

Samuel Manuel, the brakesman who was run over by the cars at Storm's Station, died to-day, after having both legs amputated.

The Enemy Interviews Hancock.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—The *Inter-Ocean's* New York special says that he attempted to interview Hancock on Barnum's new fraud squeak, but with poor success. On approaching him the General smiled, but positively declined to say anything about Barnum or the recent election, as he said "he had something else to do and think about." He had seen what the newspapers had said about the dispute, and had read the Brooklyn *Eagle* article, which declared that he would not accept the Presidency on any such condition as Barnum and Kelley proposed. He had read what General Pryor said about Barnum, and that this was possibly another mistake of his, "but," said he pleasantly, "I desire to say nothing myself." General Hancock's manner was most cheerful and pleasant, and he appeared anything but the conspirator his supporters are trying to make him appear. He is willing to talk about any thing, but that subject he was determined to avoid in whole or in part.

A Rejected Lover's Revenge.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Andrew Gillen, a young man of bad habits, has been a suitor for the hand of Mary Ligerson, a sister of the Assistant Corporation Attorney, but was repulsed by Mary and her family, and forbidden the house. This afternoon he entered and shot the girl through the head.

Alleged Illegal Ballots.

HUDSON (N. Y.), Nov. 10.—The Chairman and Secretary of the Democratic County Committee served upon the Board of Canvassers of Columbia county protests against the Republican Electoral, Congressional, Assembly and county tickets, on the ground that such ballots were illegally indorsed. The protests were ordered to be placed on file, and the Board adjourned till Thursday to take legal advicee on the question. The Board consists of twelve Republicans and ten Democrats.

ROUNDOUT (N. Y.), Nov. 10.—The Chairman of the Ulster County Democratic Committee served upon the Board of Canvassers of Ulster county a protest against counting the Republican Electoral ballots, claiming that the said ballots do not conform to the requirements of the statute in that they contain both a caption and indorsement, and that the names of several candidates are not printed in plain type with letters of uniform size. Ulster county has heretofore been largely Democratic, but this year Garfield got 130 majority.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 10.—The Courtland County Board of Canvassers (Democrats) protest against counting the Electoral ballots, on the ground of double headings. The protest will be forwarded.

A Head Blown Off.

WHEELING (W. V.), Nov. 19.—A coal miner named Peter Miller, partially blind, living in the southern part of the city, blew his head to pieces in the garrett of his house this afternoon, by placing the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun in his mouth, and pulling the trigger with outstretched hands. His head and face were literally torn to pieces.

Nihilists Sentenced.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 12th—All the Nihilists tried for plots against the Czar's life were found guilty. Five were sentened to death, and eleven to hard labor in the mines at terms of from fifty years to life. Three women were sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude, and the Court said it would ask a mitigation of one woman's sentence.

Wise and Just.

GRANVILLE (S. C.) November 13.—The *Daily News* publishes a letter from Senator Hampton, in which he says: "I think it very important, especially to the South, that the Democratic party should retain its organization. The fact that our friends of the North were not able to give us as large a vote as they hoped for, is no reason we should desert them. The policy of the party will be dictated by future events. I regard the Presidential election as settled, and I should oppose any action looking to a contest on mere technical grounds as revolutionary."

A Murderer Hanged.

MONTGOMERY (Texas), Nov. 13.—Warren Shepard, colored, was hanged yesterday. Shepard exhorted his colored friends to take warning from his fate. He said he was ready, but not willing to die. Shaking hands with all around him, he bade all good-by. At 2:50 he was launched into eternity. The fall broke his neck, and he died without a struggle. Thousands witnessed the execution.

The Libby Prison.

RICHMOND, Nov. 11.—Libby Prison was sold by auction to-day to James T. Quay for $6,725. It is now a tobacco factory, and part of the wall has been carried away by relic-hunters. The auctioneer told the assemblage that each brick would sell for a dollar in the Northern cities.

Fire at Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, November 13.—At half-past eleven this evening, a fire broke out in the basement of the brick building on the northwest corner of J and Sixth streets, owned by Mrs. L. Steudeman, and occupied by J. F. Cooper as a music store. The fire was confined to the building and extinguished. The loss is not estimated to be considerable, and principally by water. The musical instruments were got out more or less damaged.

Railroad Communication with Mexico.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The *World* reports that Romero, formerly Minister of Mexico in the United States, entertained at a dinner at Delmonico's General Grant, together with a number of leading railroad men of the United States, including Gould, General Palmer, Cooledge of Boston, Huntington, Samuel Sloan, Woerishoffer and Russell Sage, and laid before them the question of railroad communication with Mexico in a long and elaborate speech, in which he urged American capitalists to come to the assistance of Mexico in developing her means of interior communication.

Town Demolished by a Cyclone.

SHREVEPORT, Nov. 11.—A cyclone passed over Keatchie yesterday evening, literally demolishing the town, including the Baptist Church and Baptist Female College, killing Professor Reynolds who had arrived the day before from Mississippi; badly wounding and breaking the leg of Rev. Mr. Tucker, principal of the College; also breaking the leg and shoulder of his son Bush, and wounding Mrs. Fannie Thomas badly. Many others received painful but not dangerous injuries. The residences and outbuildings of Hon. Sidney E. Hall, Jasper McMillan and Mrs. Thomas, were blown entirely away.

A Horrible Death.

LINCOLN, Nov. 12.—While at work Tuesday evening, Mr. John Peterson was taken with a fit while standing in a patch of unburnt stubble. Being unable to get away, the flames passed over him, burning his clothing almost all off and burning his body so badly that he lived but a few hours. He was a hard-working and industrious man. He had been subject to fits for the past three or four years.

Earthquake in Austria.

LONDON, November 11th.—The loss by the earthquake in Agram and Croatia is estimated at 3,000,000 florins, without reckoning the damage to churches. Reports of havoc by the earthquake have been received at Agram from the whole surrounding country. Fresh earthquakes threw down many houses causing a fearful panic. The Diet adjourned on account of the danger.

AGRAM, Nov. 12—The earthquake continued last night. There were fresh shocks this morning and evening. Half the town is destroyed and half the inhabitants are homeless. Two mud volcanoes have formed near Agram and are in full eruption. Several hot springs have arisen.

A Lively Shake.

SANTA BARBARA, November 14.—A sharp shock of earthquake occurred here last evening at half-past ten o'clock. It extended from northeast to southwest, lasting several seconds. No damage done.

Judge Field Refuses a Rehearing.

WASHINGTON, November 14.—Hall McAllister, from San Francisco, and C. Austin Browne, from Boston, came to Washington a few days ago to apply to Judge Field for a rehearing of the Giant Powder case, in which Judge Field, while holding the California Circuit Court last month, decided that the reissue of the patent of that Company is invalid.

Two Thousand Unburied Dead.

TEHERAN, Nov. 14.—Two thousand bodies are lying unburied in the environs of So. Uj. Bolak. The death of the Persian Commander-in-Chief is confirmed.

The Pope's Shoes.

ROME, Nov. 14.—The Pope to-day, in accepting a pair of embroidered shoes from the ladies of San Francisco, said that he would wear them next Easter.

Southern Pacific Railroad.

TUCSON, November 15.—The new station of the Southern Pacific Railroad on the Rio Membras river will be opened Thursday, the 18th. The first through train will run on that day. The distance between the terminal Stations of the Southern Pacific Railroad and the Atchinson, Topeka and San Francisco Railroad is 175 miles. Stages will run between the points from next Thursday for $20. The Southern Pacific construction train lays about three miles of track per day. This company has 467 miles of track in operation in Arizona and New Mexico.

Judge Davis Admits an Error.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Judge Davis at a late hour to-night sent communications to the newspaper offices, in which he says he is satisfied that in giving a summary of Joseph Hart's testimony in the Philp case he fell into an error, which, in justice to Mr. Hewett, it is his duty to correct; that the text of the letter had been published and the lithographed fac-simile had not, and it was to determine whether the letter should be lithographed and published in fac-simile that Hart sought the opinion of Hewett and others as to its genuineness.

Chilean Outrages.

PANAMA, Nov. 6.—A Lima correspondent of the *Star and Herald* says: Commander Lynch continues his raid through the northern towns and valleys of Peru. The damage done is immense. The people are panic stricken. All able have gone to towns in the Cordillera and on the other slope, where it is hardly possible that the Chileans will care to penetrate. Blackmail has been extensively levied by Commander Lynch, and all who had been "requisitioned" and not paid up had their property destroyed.

BORN.

Near Madison, Wednesday, Nov. 10th, 1880, to the wife of L. Q. Adams, a Son.

At Blacks Station, Nov. 10th, 1880, to the wife of C. M. Smart, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. Clanton, Southeast of Woodland, on Nov. 10th, by the Rev. E. M. Stuart, of Woodland, Mr. Benjamin C. Griggs and Miss Catharine M. Leonard.

At the residence of Mr. Eustice, four miles North of Woodland, Nov. 11th, by Rev. E. M. Stuart, Mr. Wm. D. Hanson, of Bird's Landing, Solano County, and Miss Mary E. Baham, of Solano.

Solano papers please copy.

DIED.

In Woodland, Nov. 13th, Lawrence Lamar White, son of Dr. J. S. and Mrs. Lucy White, aged 4 years and 9 months.

At Washington, Yolo county, November 16th, 1880, John Charles, youngest son of Thomas and the late Mrs. Emma Lindsay, of Schenectady, New York, native of that place, aged 8 years, 1 month and 24 days.

Mothers, Mothers, Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately, depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

oc11dMWF&W

Sheriff's Sale.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company. Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale. No. 87, Old Series.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108 is Plaintiff, and SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the e ½ of the n e ¼ of section 23, in township 12 n, range 1 w, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres. Also, the n e ¼ of the s e ¼ of section 23, in township 12 n, range 1 w, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 40 acres.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell each of the above described tracts of land to the highest and best bidder for cash in United States gold and silver coin. F. M. RAHM, Sheriff.

Woodland, November 17, 1880. no18wtd

Sheriff's Sale.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Thomas Morris. Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale. No 74, Old Series.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of Sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 16th day of November, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and THOMAS MORRIS is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the w ½ of the n w ¼ of section 31, in township 12 n, range 1 e, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres. Also, the w ½ of the s w ¼ of section 31 in township 12 n, range 1 e, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 80 acres.

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Woodland, Nov. 17, 1880. no18wtd

CULVER

STILL ON TOP.

He has secured the exclusive right to sell the

"BOSS" COFFEE POT

IN YOLO COUNTY.

If you want to know its superiority over all others, please ask

JUDGE RUGGLES, WM. SAUNDERS, L. WALKER, W. D. CARD, H. M. HOYT, GEORGE D FISKE

—AND—

Over 100 Other Citizens

OF WOODLAND.

It makes Clearer Coffee, Stronger Coffee, Finer Flavored Coffee,

WITH ONE-HALF THE QUANTITY

—And all done—

IN TEN SECONDS.

☞ Try One. Everybody uses it.

C. B. CULVER,
no14dwtf Agent for Yolo County.

Tax Collector's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE State and County Taxes in Yolo County for the fiscal year 1880-81 are now due and payable, and that the laws for their collection will be strictly enforced.

Said Taxes will be delinquent on MONDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1880, at 6 o'clock, P.M., and unless paid prior thereto five per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at the following places and times in the several townships, at which times and places payment of said taxes may be made:

CLARKSBURG—Webber's store, Monday, Nov. 15th, and Tuesday, Nov. 16th.

WASHINGTON—Green's Hotel, Wednesday, Nov. 17th.

DAVISVILLE—Marden's Hotel, Thursday, Nov. 18th.

WINTERS—Harlan & Spaulding's store, Friday, Nov. 19th.

MADISON—Hilliker's Hotel, Saturday, Nov. 20th.

BLACK'S STATION—Laugenour's store, Monday, Nov. 22nd.

KNIGHTS LANDING—Union Hotel, Tuesday, Nov. 23d.

CACHEVILLE—Knight's Hotel, Wednesday, Nov. 24th.

And at my office at Woodland on and after Thursday, Nov. 25th.

TAKE NOTICE: These taxes are payable only in legal coin of the United States or in United States legal tender notes.

no15wtd F. M. RAHM, Tax Collector.

Order to Show Cause

Why an Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not Be Made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CALIFORnia, in and for Yolo County. In the matter of the Estate of JOHN DEVILBISS, Deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John A. Devilbiss, the Administrator of the Estate of JOHN DEVILBISS, Deceased, praying for an order to sell the whole of the real property belonging to said estate, for the payment of certain claims allowed against said estate, the expenses of the Administrator, and the allowance to the family of said deceased; It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on MONDAY, DECEMBER SIXTH, 1880, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in said County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell the whole of the Real Estate of the said deceased at private sale; and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said Yolo county, California.

Nov. 1st, 1880. E. R. BUSH, Judge.

[Endorsed:] Filed Nov. 1st, 1880.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

Attest: A true copy. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

By JOS. LABUSIER, Deputy.

no2w-5t CRAIG & REAMY, Attorneys.

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

HARLING, LOWERY & CO., Plaintiffs, vs. J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo and State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in the said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within 20 days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of seventy-nine and 23-100 Dollars, gold coin of the United States of America, for balance due on account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to said Defendant at his (Defendant's) request, per account on file in this office, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment for the amount claimed—viz: $79 23-100, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of September, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y. oc7w2m

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

T. HART HYATT, Plaintiff, vs. LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you (the defendant) and the plaintiff, and that he (the plaintiff) be discharged from all the obligations existing by virtue of said marriage; also that a deed to certain lots in Winters numbered twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in Block No. two (2) of said Town, executed by plaintiff to defendant be cancelled, and all of her interest in or to the premises be terminated, and for general relief; all of which will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will appeal to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 25th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[Seal.] se30w2m

WOODLAND POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, Cal., Nov. 13, 1880.—This is to certify that the undersigned have seen Dr. G. S. Spring make Coffee daily in the "Boss" Coffee Pot for the past two weeks, and that hundreds have tried it and all acknowledge it to be the best Coffee they ever drank, while it was made in five seconds, and of half the amount of Coffee used with the old style pot.

L. WALKER, P. M.,
S. J. SILL.

C. B. CULVER, Agent. no14dwtf

A NEW FEATURE

—IN THE—

Mercantile Business of Woodland!

Fall and Winter Stock.

$25,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS

Received Direct from the East,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING

AT EASTERN PRICES.

OUR STOCK OF GOODS IS

Too Extensive to Enumerate!

We have used the best judgment in selecting the

Latest and Most Desirable Goods,

—AND—

Our Prices are Bottom Figures.

We also received a Full Assortment

—OF—

MME. DEMOREST'S MOST RELIABLE PATTERNS!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

COR. FIRST AND MAIN STREETS,

WOODLAND.

oc14w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, November 18, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Around the County.

A few notes concerning the general status of the several towns and other prominent localities in our county may not be out of place at this time. Beginning with Woodland, we have to say that from a business standpoint we certainly have nothing to complain of. It is true that many of our wheat growers have not as yet disposed of their last year's crop, but as a rule those who hold for better prices are amply able to pay all their bills without being put to the necessity of borrowing money on their wheat. While we do not claim a business "boom" here at present, yet all our merchants seem to be doing a fair trade, with a prospect ahead of much better times. The sanitary condition of the place is generally good, although we have recently experienced more cases of climatic disease than is usual in the Fall months. Many elegant and substantial improvements have been made within the last year, and others are in course of construction. Our streets are models of cleanliness, all extraneous matter having been cleared away during the summer months. The town is well supplied with soft, clear water, at rates so reasonable that all can afford to patronize one or the other of the enterprising companies who furnish the same. Socially, Woodland is superior to most inland towns of her population. We have several churches, all of which can boast of a large membership, and the Sabbath Schools are well attended and productive of much good in inducting the children into good habits, both of manners and morals. While we do not claim that Woodland is a model town, yet we do say that she will compare favorably in the way of morals, manners, intelligence and advancement with any town of the same size in the State.

Knights Landing, which is one of the oldest towns in the county, is in much better condition as to business prosperity as well as in sanitary matters, than at any time since the disaster she experienced from overflow two years ago this winter. Good reports come from there concerning the general health, and from all we can learn her merchants have no cause to complain of depression in business. A great deal of wheat still remains in store at that place, and many farmers who market their crops there have arranged to hold over till another year, provided they do not receive better prices than at present prevail. The town has brightened up considerably in appearance, and several improvements in the way of building and general repairs to property have recently been made.

Washington, on the river opposite Sacramento city, remains about the same one year after another. She has never fully recovered from the disastrous floods which have occurred within the last decade, but her inhabitants are full of enterprise and pluck, and we expect yet to see old Washington pull out, and again blossom like a rose, as was once her wont.

Clarksburg, on the river some miles below Washington, is quite a point for business, and having a good wharf and warehouse facilities, a great deal of the produce raised on the river is shipped from there. D. G. Webber, the enterprising merchant of the village, does a thriving business, and would undoubtedly soon build up a very large commission and general trade if it were not for the disastrous overflows to which the river country is subjected.

The South Putah people pursue the even tenor of their way, seemingly intent upon minding their own business, and not paying very much attention to affairs outside their own neighborhood. Much of the land in that neighborhood is fit only for grazing purposes, and consequently a great deal of dairy products is weekly taken to Dixon or Davisville, the principal markets for that locality. In the southern portion of the precinct large tracts of marsh land are owned by individuals or companies, and thousands of sheep are pastured there during the late Summer and Fall months.

Davisville still holds her own as a business point, and, being surrounded, as she is, by one of the finest grain producing countries in the State, need have no fear of going backwards in point of improvement or business prosperity.

Winters has one of the finest and best locations of any town in the county. During the hot summer months she has the advantage of either a pleasant breeze from the Bay, or else a cool west wind from Putah canyon, every afternoon and evening. Surrounded by a fine agricultural country, she is happily located from a business standpoint, and her large and commodious warehouses are filled with grain on storage waiting for an advance in rates. West of the town, along the creek and on the hill sides, are found the finest early vegetable gardens in the State, and fruit orchards unequaled in variety and productiveness are to be seen at short intervals.

Madison is the greatest shipping point for wheat in the county. Being the terminus of the Vaca Valley and Clear Lake Railroad, all the produce from the immediate country surrounding, and also of the entire Capay Valley and Hungry Hollow country, is brought to Madison for shipment, and her immense warehouses testify to the enormous amount of wheat stored at that point. Business there is always good, and the merchants and other business men have nothing to complain of.

Capay (or Langville), situated at the mouth of Cache Creek canyon, has a very pleasant location, and as a business point is quite prominent. The stores and other business enterprises have all done well lately, and the prospect is bright for the future.

Cacheville, once the county seat of Yolo county, remains about the same all the year round. Her merchants do a good, steady trade, and other business prospers accordingly. Much of the prosperity and thrift of the town is due to a few enterprising citizens, among whom we might mention S. N. Mering, G. F. Wherry, Lew. Knight and Asa Pettitt.

Blacks Station and Dunnigans, both flourishing stations on the Northern Railway, are well supported by a rich country, and are shipping points for a large quantity of the staple products of that locality. Altogether, Yolo is in a very flourishing condition, and her citizens are to be congratulated upon the prosperous outlook for the future.

Haight District Report.

[This report was received several days ago, and should have appeared last week, but was accidentally mislaid.] General average in attendance, deportment and scholarship for the month of October, 1880:

Maud McGlothlin 97, Timothy McGlothlin 97, Bessie McGlothlin 97, Willie Crawford 94, Charley Crawford 96, Alta Crawford 98, Mattie Brown 95, Juno Brown 98, Benny Brown 96, Thomas Mylar 96, Emma Shulze 96, Lotta Shulze 94, Annie Terr 96, Jennie Parker 97.

H. L. FRENCH, Teacher.

In Memoriam:

THE LATE JONATHAN P. BUSH, M. D.

WINTERS, Nov. 9, 1880.

And so my dear old friend, the companion of my boyhood, and friend of a busy life-time, is no more! Although we had been forewarned of his sad illness and approaching end, we could not be reconciled to parting with one with whom we have so long and so intimately held such cordial and pleasant intercourse. Although he was half a decade my senior, I have known him from my earliest childhood days. And from early boyhood to matured manhood and to ripened old age, I have known him as the kind and generous boy, the noble, magnanimous man, possessing all the traits and accomplishments of a noble, gifted manhood. Always cheerful, amiable and genial in his companionship, as well as intellectual, intelligent and gifted, he was the delight of every circle in which he moved. Coming to California as a pioneer in her earliest days, the master of a noble profession, Dr. Bush might speedily have become a man of wealth; but there was no element of anything mercenary in his nature: he worked as faithfully in his profession to administer to the needs and comforts of the poor and needy, where he expected no compensation, as for the wealthy and influential. He did not put a sufficient estimate upon his own abilities: it suited him better to be good, than to be thought great; and yet *he was great in his goodness.*

Dr. Bush had long been a widower; he was twice married—his first wife living but a few years. He removed from Danby, Tompkins county, N. Y., the scene of his boyhood, at an early day to the State of Mississippi, where he remained until he came to California, in '49, I believe. He leaves several sisters living in the State of New York, all accomplished and lovely women, and five preeminently worthy children in California—Superior Judge E. R. Bush, and Clarence W. Bush, Cashier, both of Woodland, and Richard P. Bush, of San Francisco, and two daughters at Oakland. He was many years employed on the Pacific Mail steamers, between San Francisco and Panama, and also on their line to Japan and China, as physician and surgeon, and won golden opinions from those to whom he ministered in his profession not only, but as a kind, good Samaritan.

It is a sad, sad grief to the writer of this, to give up such a kind and generous companion in his pilgrimage of life. And deeply does he mourn and mingle his sympathies and condolence with those who weep over the loved and the lost, whom we believe has gone to a purer and better world.

T. HART HYATT.

Robbed of Greenbacks.

About two weeks ago Reuben Basket, ex-County Clerk of Yolo county, while on a visit to his old friends and acquaintances here, was robbed of some $325 in greenbacks and a check calling for $2,000. Upon discovering his loss he immediately stopped the payment of the check, which was payable at the Woodland Bank, and our local officers proceeded at once to work up the case. Suspicion pointing to one Davis, formerly a waiter in the hotel where Basket was stopping, he was arrested but afterwards released, it transpiring that he had nothing to do with the robbery. Subsequently (Thursday evening last) John Crowell, a resident of this town, was arrested on suspicion, he having been seen with a large number of greenbacks in his possession, a circumstance not at all common with him. From all that has so far transpired, it is evident that Crowell is the man who committed the crime, but, as all the evidence against him is purely circumstantial, it is thought a conviction will hardly be possible. Crowell, who is a man of family, is in jail, awaiting examination on a charge of robbery.

Straightforward and Manly.

A statement was telegraphed from Vallejo this week that Hon. F. A. Leach would go before the Assembly and on the strength of the irregularity in Slough precinct, make a contest for the seat which is now in doubt, owing to the tie between himself and Mr. Goodyear. As, with the exception of one vote, which might be offset in some other precinct, the objection to Slough is technical only, we did not believe Mr. Leach would be willing to claim the seat on that basis, and by Thursday evening's *Chronicle* we find our assumption was correct, for it says:

"That is not Mr. Leach's position. While he believes he was fairly elected, and a recount of the votes, if it was possible to get one before the meeting of the Legislature, would so prove, he is desirous of another election, that the people may settle the question. It is quite likely the Governor will call a special election to take place as soon as the matter is officially brought to his notice.—*Dixon Tribune.*

A Pleasant Party.

The elegant residence of J. D. Laugenour, on Cross street, was the scene of a very pleasant party last Friday evening. The occasion was a reunion of the College students, together with the teachers in the Public Schools and other invited guests. The mansion was lighted from basement to dome, and up stairs and down stairs were crowded with the merry-makers. The amiable hostess spared no pains to make her guests comfortable, and during the evening a splendid cold collation with hot coffee was served, which was done ample justice to by all present. Dancing was, of course, prohibited, but with conversation, music and games of different kinds, the evening passed off very pleasantly indeed. About sixty guests were present, and the party did not break up until 12 o'clock P.M.

Newspaper Annual.

We have received the American Newspaper Annual of N. W. Ayer & Son, advertising agents of Philadelphia, for 1880, a work of 616 pages, containing the name of every paper published in the United States and Canada, how often published, their politics or other distinctive features, date of establishment, circulation, rates of advertising, etc. In addition to this it gives the population of each place in which newspapers are published, the population of the county and State in which it is situated, and the political majority of each State and county at the Presidential election of 1876. This work is chiefly of value to advertisers and newspaper men, but it contains a great deal of statistical and other matter of interest to all.

Scott's Latest.

MADISON, Nov. 8th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: Sir—Enclosed find check for $8.56. Please receipt the accompanying bill, return the same by Post, and let it be distinctly understood that business relations between us terminate forever.

Yours, &c., G. W. SCOTT.

The above and the former letter we published show Mr. Scott up in his true colors. He had no business to run for the Assembly and expect that he would not be criticized. But to act as Mr. Scott has since his defeat has only belittled him in the eyes of many former friends in both parties. In his cooler moments, however, he will no doubt acknowledge that he laid himself open to far more severe criticism than was bestowed upon him by the DEMOCRAT. Farewell, George, "forever," if it must be so.

Mr. J. H. Vinson, for many years a resident of the Pacific Slope, and for over a year a resident of this city, has been engaged as stage manager during the production of the "Passion Play," in one of the Eastern cities.

Personal Items.

Eld. Geo. J. Lucas, well known in this county, has sold out most of his stock and farming implements, and intends to move with his family to Nevada county, near Grass Valley, where he recently purchased a stock ranch and where he intends to make his home in the future. The best of wishes will follow Mr. Lucas to his new home from the host of friends he made while a resident of this county.

Sheriff F. M. Rahm has leased the place of J. F. Ragsdale, near Woodland, and the latter gentleman intends to move to Colusa county, near Arbuckle, where he will engage in farming on a large scale, he having rented the land formerly occupied by the Houx Bros.

Ex-County Assessor J. J. Ammons, of Clarksburg, was in town yesterday, seemingly in much better health than when on his last visit to Woodland. He reports his family well, and everything about as usual "down on the river."

N. Grayson, G. W. Andrews and Sam Barnes yesterday took their departure via the southern route for New Mexico. It is their intention to thoroughly investigate the natural advantages of that Territory with a view to making their future homes somewhere within its borders. They will probably be absent two or three months.

Louis and John Hollingsworth have taken charge of the Grayson farm, recently purchased by their father, and will run the same on a stock and grain basis. We wish the boys the best of success.

Mrs. H. U. Ogburn, of the Pioneer Millinery Store, is daily receiving new goods of the very latest styles and patterns. She invites all to come and inspect the new goods.

Richard J. Bush, eldest son of the late J. P. Bush, returned to his home in San Francisco last week. Mr. Bush was a faithful attendant on his father during the long and painful illness which preceded his death.

Sol. Levy, formerly a clerk in the Farmers & Mechanics' Store at this place, has gone to farming in Lake county.

Taken Under Advisement.

The case of Harvey Curtiss, by his guardian, against Charles H. Gilman and Nettie Gilman, his wife, was hotly contested before the Superior Court of Sacramento for five days last week. The suit is brought to set aside a certain deed made by plaintiff's mother to Nettie Gilman, one of the defendants, conveying the Capital Hotel property of this city and the large and well known Curtiss ranch in Yolo county, on the ground of fraud on the part of the Gilmans. It is claimed that they induced the old mother (Mrs. Curtiss), while sick and infirm, to sign the deed, under false representations that it contained words of trust for plaintiff's benefit. The case for plaintiff was conducted by J. W. Armstrong and Charles F. Hanlon, assisted by Judge Tyler, of Alameda, and for the defense by Creed Haymond, Darwin C. Allen, Clinton L. White and A. P. Anderson. The case provoked much interest, as the Gilmans have been before the public prior to this, and the Curtiss family have lived in Yolo county for a long number of years—the old gentleman, L. M. Curtiss, leaving them a magnificent estate, of which this property is a part. On Saturday afternoon the Court-room was crowded. The case was argued by Haymond for defendants, who was followed by Hanlon, who made the closing argument, in which the defendants and their witnesses received a scathing review. Judge Clark took the matter under advisement.—*Bee.*

Our Sick.

We understand that G. W. Lambert is slowly on the improve and will probably be able to be out before many weeks. J. M. Ward, who sustained serious injuries from a fall off the Catholic Church steeple, is still confined to his bed, and does not improve as fast as his friends would desire to see. A. A. De Long is still quite feeble, but with the coming of the rains will probably rally and once more be around. O. M. Gwinn is recovering from a severe attack of fever. James Martin improves slowly, but will, without an unforeseen backset, be all right by and by. Carey Barney keeps pretty closely at home nursing his strength to do battle with the rigorous winter weather now so near at hand. Mrs. E. Bynum, who has been suffering from a very severe attack of fever is not thought to be out of danger, and is still very feeble. Dr. Parramore is a decided convalescent, and we shall no longer place him on our sick list. Hon. Joe. Craig is doing only tolerably, but his condition has been improving for a day or two. His wound in the shoulder was more serious than was at first supposed, and it will be some weeks before it will be safe for him to leave the house. Dr. J. S. White's little boys are still feeble but are considered out of danger. Julius Goslinor who was prostrated by a serious attack of hemorrhage of the lungs last Sunday evening is gradually recovering his strength and will soon be able to be out.

Board of Supervisors.

Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1880.

Board met—all present except Mr. Mering.

On motion, ordered that the Roadmaster of District No. 2 be authorized to procure two wheels for county scraper.

On motion, the further hearing of arguments on rejected warrants (Reclamation District No. 108) be continued until December 13, 1880, at 2 o'clock P.M.

On motion, ordered that warrants Nos. 1,108, for $3,198.21; 1,109, for $2,109.79; and 1,110 for $25, drawn on the contingent fund per order of R. H. Newton, be and the same are hereby approved.

On motion, ordered that a Committee of two, consisting of Supervisors Sims and Newton, be appointed to receive the bridge across Willow Slough, with power to have warrant drawn for contract price when said work is finished.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application neccessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers.

Another Ten Ton Yield.

R. B. Blowers, of Woodland, Yolo county, was evidently meant by the San Francisco *Bulletin*, when it said in a late issue that "R. P. Blower of Solano county had this year taken from Suitana vines three years old in his vineyard, ten tons of grapes to the acre. The Suitana is a seedless grape which is in high repute for raisin-making. This is the largest yield from three-year-old vines within our knowledge. The vines were irrigated. The instance quoted recently of the yield of ten tons to the acre produced in W. B. West's vineyard in San Joaquin county, was a product from vines which had not been irrigated, but the vines had the advantage of age."

A shooting match for turkeys and chickens is announced by posters to take place at Oliver's Saloon, seven miles west of Woodland, on the 24th—day before Thanksgiving.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[Star (*) Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.]

See that the children are vaccinated. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Read Dr. Curtis' notice concerning vaccination. He has vaccine matter which is warranted pure.

A social dance will take place at Sackett's Hall, Winters, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, Nov. 25th, 1880.

Subscribers who fail to receive the DEMOCRAT regularly will confer a favor on the publisher by leaving notice of the fact at this office.

Oysters in every style at Glendinning's.

The meetings in the tent, corner of Main and Fourth streets, conducted by the United Brethren, are still well attended every evening, and are likely to continue for some time longer.

A grand Thanksgiving Ball will be given at Davidson's Hall in Blacks Station on the evening of Nov. 25th, 1880, (Thanksgiving day). Posters are out announcing the same, to which all are referred for further particulars.

We understand that J. S. Tutt, who was badly injured a few days since by being thrown from a wagon while engaged in sowing grain, is doing well and will probably soon recover from the accident.

The household and kitchen furniture of Rev. Theo. Bealzley will be sold at auction by A. G. Read, in front of Berg's News Depot on Tuesday next, Nov. 23d, at 2 o'clock. The sale will also include some very valuable books.

Posters are out announcing a grand ball to be given under the auspices of the Davisville Cornet Band, at Odd Fellows Hall, Davisville, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day. The Woodland Quadrille Band will furnish the music.

Dr. Geo. H. Jackson is building an elegant and costly residence on the square at the southwest corner of Railroad street and Oak Avenue. The location is very pleasant, and the premises are destined to be among the handsomest in town.

C. B. Culver, the enterprising grocer, is out with a couple of special advertisements, which all would do well to read. Such enterprise as Mr. Culver exhibits in advertising well deserves recognition from the public. Go and purchase the "Boss" coffee pot.

Miss Kate Cross, the noted equestrienne of Yolo county, has disposed of her splendid gray horse "Frank," trading him off for a buggy and harness. Miss Kate evidently has an eye to "business," as she informs us that "Frank" netted her a good round price in the trade.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

Mr. C. M. Butts has closed his writing school about two miles northwest from Buckeye. Misses Mattie York and Ida Norton were awarded premiums for best improvement. Roda York was awarded a premium for second best improvement. J. Gist was awarded a premium for best penmanship.

That popular establishment, the "White House," under the management of its present proprietors, Messrs. Stange & Hink, is doing a splendid business, as it well deserves to do. The stock of dry goods, fancy goods, ladies wear, clothing and furnishing goods is unequaled anywhere, and the prices charged are in accordance with the times.

As per announcement R. H. Newton proceeded to pay off pools on New York State and the general result Thursday afternoon, at Barr's saloon. A written protest against the payment of said pools was served upon Mr. Newton, but he went on dishing the money out to those who bet on Garfield, all the same.

L. Charmak, of the Farmers and Mechanics' Store, has gone to Lakeport on a visit to friends and relatives at that place, but his popular store still remains, and with the new stock of goods presents an elegant and gorgeous appearance. Be sure to give the Farmers and Mechanics' Store a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Ice-cream every morning at Glendinning's.

As the smallpox is rapidly becoming epidemic in San Francisco, and is also spreading to other cities, we advise all who have never been vaccinated, and those who have not attended to that important matter for some years, to do so at once, for we cannot tell how soon the dread scourge may make its appearance in our midst.

Sergeant Sickler, of the U. S. Signal Service office in Sacramento, reports that the coldest weather in November at that city during the past three years, was as follows: November 1st, 1877, the thermometer registered 37°. November 30th, 1878, it registered 34°. November 29th, 1879, it registered 33°, November 14th, 1880, (last Sunday) it registered 30°, two degress below freezing point.

After this date our Daily paper will be published as an evening paper instead of in the morning as heretofore. At least, we propose to try it and see how it suits all around. We shall issue it to town subscribers about four o'clock, and it will thus be fresh for families in the evening, and will generally contain as late news as if issued next morning. We think our readers will be pleased with the change.

One of the oldest houses in Yolo county, which was situated on H. M. Larue's ranch, about two miles from this place, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. The building was of frame and adobe and was erected by the earliest settlers of the country. The fire caught from piles of burning stubble, the live embers of which were carried to the roof by the strong north wind which prevailed. The house was unoccupied and was uninsured.

The ladies of the Congregational society at this place are actively engaged in arranging for a grand Carnival to be held in Washington Hall on Thanksgiving night, Thursday, Nov. 25th. We are informed that this will be one of the most elaborately arranged and attractive local entertainments ever given in Woodland, and under the management of those who have it in charge will undoubtedly prove a grand success. Particulars concerning the carnival will be published at the proper time.

W. Schmechel, the Tailor guarantees a *perfect fit* or no charge.

The members of the Congregational Church of Woodland have held a meeting and resolved to accept the resignation of their recent pastor, Rev. Mr. Beazley; also appointed a committee to draw up resolutions on the subject. Furthermore they have determined to invite a clergyman from Sonoma county we believe, whose name we have not learned, to preach a few weeks here, preliminary to their determination as to their permanent call of a regular pastor to officiate for them.—*Mail.*

Father O'Connor, pastor of the Catholic Church at this place, desires to return thanks to the managers of the late Fair for the benefit of the Church here, and also to all who contributed to the success of the same. The net receipts of the Fair amounted to the handsome sum of $505. By an omission in our report of the entertainment, we failed to mention the names of Mrs. Mett and Miss Mary Weber, who presided over the ice-cream booth, and who contributed much both before and during the Fair to its success.

The *Democrat's* reporter says that the indigestion caused by the election news from New York prevented him from partaking of the supper given to the Canal Boys. Some other Democratic brethern did not have the dyspepsia so bad as that.—*Mail.*

Jes' so. But not until the hat was passed around with the request that those Democrats contribute 50 cents each towards defraying the expenses of the jubilee, coffee included, did they begin to fully "take in" the situation, and most of them went away with a decidedly nauseating sensation in the region of their musculo-membranous reservoirs.

We learn that grapes still remaining on the vines have been badly frost-bitten and will be good for nothing but vinegar.

Rehearsals are in progress for the grand Carnival to be given by the ladies of the Congregational Society on Thanksgiving night.

A good house to rent by A. G. Read.

An anniversary party of Knight's Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held at Knights Landing on Monday, the 22d instant, for which cards have been issued.

All pupils in the Alameda schools are required to present a certificate showing that they have undergone successful vaccination, without which school privileges are denied them.

His many friends will be glad to learn that J. S. Tutt, of Madison, who recently received severe internal injuries from a fall, is now considered out of danger, and will soon be all right again.

H. Shawl keeps the largest stock, the newest styles, and best quality of gents. dress hats at the lowest prices.

The wing-dam at Freemont Bar has been completed and the result is very satisfactory, as the water is now cutting away the bar so fast that a depth of several feet of water has already been secured.

General Sam Ruland, the philosopher of Dead Cat Alley, now and then has a touch of sciatica, and he vows that every time an attack comes on three or four of the most worthless curs of the town get up a go-as-you-please howling match on the vacant lot adjoining his premises.

Try the Pumariega cigar, to be found at Lurch's billiard parlors. They are the *genuine* article.

It has been said that no two seasons are alike in California. This applies more particularly to the winter season. Certainly this winter commences in a very unusual way. Generally rain falls before we have frost. Now we are having quite severe frosts and as yet have had no rain.

Dr. Curtiss requests us to state that he will vaccinate with pure bovine smallpox virus, all persons who desire it and are unable to pay for the same, free of charge. All persons who have not been vaccinated should at once attend to this. Bovine virus can do no harm and may save the lives of those who give heed to the warning.

In view of the closeness of the election, Secretary of State Burns has sent an invitation to the Chairmen of the Republican and Democratic State Central Committees, saying that when the electoral vote is canvassed by him they can each have representatives present to examine the returns and see that the footings are correctly made.

One thing is settled. Schmechel is *the* boss Tailor of the town.

"Goodness gracious me, Sally, where did you get that lovely fur hat? It is just exquisite; and the trimmings are perfectly elegant. Tell me, dear, where did you get it?" "Now Jennie, you really surprise me by asking. Mamma bought the hat, trimmed as you see, of Mrs. W. W. Porter, of course. Where else do you suppose?"

The entertainment to be given at Central Hall next Friday evening by the Woodland Library Association promises to be of an exceedingly interesting character. All the features to be presented are new and novel, and should be witnessed to be fully appreciated. The grand feature of the occasion will be the presentation of Mrs. Jarley's wax-works, the "figgers" of the exhibition being made up exclusively of home material. Go and see the "wax-works," and laugh to your heart's content.

The funeral of little Lawrence Lamar White, son of Dr. J. S. and Mrs. Lucy White of this city took place Monday forenoon. He was a remarkably bright and intelligent child and was the idol of his parents and the pet of every one who knew him. While we grieve over his loss, let us remember that he was taken away before the cares and troubles of this world environed him, and perhaps "it is all for the best," for we must remember that the One above "doeth all things wisely."

The celebrated "Crown Shirt" is highly praised. It can't be surpassed in fit and durability. To be found at Henry Shawl's.

A newly married and prosperous young farmer of Hungry Hollow excitedly approached one of our heavy men yesterday afternoon and earnestly requested a loan of $50. Handing him the coin, the capitalist asked him what was the trouble, he seemed to be in such a flutter? "Why, you see," said the young man, "I've just been pricing the Fall and Winter goods at Nickelsburgs, and find them so superior in quality and so reasonable in price that I wanted to lay in a full supply before the goods were all sold." "Ah! jes' so," said the heavy man.

Supervisor R. F. Hester's term of office expired at the adjournment of the Board, Wednesday, and his place will be filled by Supervisor elect R. W. Megowan, at the next regular meeting. Mr. Hester has been a faithful servant of the people while a member of the Board, and retires with an untarnished record. His monthly visits to Woodland will be greatly missed by many, and good wishes only will follow him in his present retirement from semi-public life. Our readers will hear from him occasionally through the columns of the DEMOCRAT, as he promised to give us the news from Merritt Township now and then.

George Geary bet ten dollars against two cords of wood with Joe Dorin that New York would go for Garfield. A day or two ago he approached Joe and asked him if he was ready to settle the wager, as firewood out at home was getting scarce. "Certainly," said Joseph. "You have won, and I am ready to pay. You will find the wood down there on the ranch. It is *in the tree yet*, and, as we are a little particular who works there, you will have to come down and chop it yourself, I'm afraid. Cut it from that big tree down there by the sheep corral." The wood is still "in the tree."

J. Marion Brooks, son-in-law of J. W. Brown of this county, and well known by many here, was the Democratic candidate for the Assembly in the District composed of Santa Barbara and Ventura counties. He had in the two counties about 400 Republican majority to overcome, and by making a plucky fight backed up by great personal popularity, he succeeded in reducing the same to about 50. The Ventura *Free Press* says it does not believe another Democrat in the two counties could have crowded Wesson, the Republican nominee, so closely, and warns Republicans to look out for Brooks in the future.

Arrangements have been made with the headquarters at Washington, on the recommendation of Lieutenant Glassford, Inspecting Officer of the Signal Corps, and Sergeant Sickler, in charge of the Sacramento office, for the furnishing from this station of a more complete daily report of the weather. Hereafter weather telegrams will be received three times daily in Sacramento Olympia, Portland, Roseburg, Red Bluff, San Francisco, Visalia and Los Angeles—at 4:30 A.M., 12:30 and 8:30 P.M. The object of this is to secure direct reports from the storm centers north and south, and thus enable the Signal Service to anticipate and give public notice in advance of storms which are likely to visit the Sacramento Valley.

Good Health for November presents its usual rich variety of instructive and interesting articles pertaining to the subject of health, among which may be mentioned as specially worthy of notice, a practical article on "Adulteration of Foods," which not only points out the principal adulterations of food, but describes simple and efficient methods of detection. Each number contains an illustrated article on the subject of "Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene." This journal is always wideawake upon every subject relating to the sanitary welfare of the people, and each number contains information upon health and hygiene of great importance to every one who desires to be and keep well. It has also well conducted Literary and Scientific Departments. Subscription price, $1 per annum. Three months on trial 25 cents. Published at Battle Creek, Michigan.

Mr. Hester's Rejoinder.

Ex-Supervisor Hester, in the DEMOCRAT of Tuesday last, slobbers all over us for publishing the fact that he distributed the story that Geo. W. Scott had pledged himself to oppose the debris bill, or rather that he would work for its repeal if elected to the Assembly. That is just what we were told by a reliable gentleman who lives at Clarksburg, and we understand that he was invited by Mr. Scott when he was there *to face him with the story*, and refused. We believed what we then published, and although the gentleman puts it in milder form, we think so yet. But the idea of Hester attracting attention to our ears. We have a pretty large pair, it is true; but, good Lord, just look at his; they almost reach out beyond the brim of his hat, and are just suited to the animal that wears them.—*Republican.*

Tuesday's DEMOCRAT (Nov. 9th,) contains our statement, and that it is true we can prove by gentlemen from both political parties. The reliable gentleman in Clarksburg referred to, says: "Wag added to the story and published it differently from the way it was reported." But there is nothing strange in this, as it is a notable characteristic of the *Republican.* Again, he says somebody was invited to face Mr. Scott with the story and refused; but from the way he has murdered the English language, I can't tell who it was that Mr. Scott invited. I suppose he means either the reliable gentleman who lives in Clarksburg or myself. If it is me, then I positively deny it. No invitation of any kind was ever extended to me by Mr. Scott or any of his friends; and right here I will say that I never have said one word against Mr. Scott that would detract from his private character as a citizen. I heard one thing reported of him soon after his nomination, which, if true, would be damaging to any man's character; but that thing I kept to myself and did not mention it once during the campaign. As to my ears being longer than Wag.'s, that may or it may not be—all depends on actual measurement, which has not yet taken place. But one thing is certain: mine stand up straight and neat, while his lop over to one side, plainly indicating the slovenliness of the *beast* that owns them.

ROBERT F. HESTER.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Nov. 13th, 1880:

Allard, Ludger	Harn, John
Bagley, Julia	Lyons, James
Bard, T. J.	Lamb, Isaac
Burnett, A. J.	Mahen, Isaac L.
Brooks, Prof. A. E.	Mable, John
Cincannon, Jas.	Springer, James
Crowford, Robt.	Winter, J. R.
Eddy, Hobert	Young, E. E.
Ewald, Isaac	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

Disease and Death.

Disease and Death, when they reach our own households, are too serious for jesting, we use our best endeavors to drive off the dread messengers, and are only happy when we feel that they are at a distance. At the first approach of that fell distroyer, Consumption, in the shape of a cough or slight cold as well as more severe Bronchial or Catarrhal Complaints, we should at once use Ellert's Extract of Tar and Cherry. It has no superior in such cases. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Sold by all Druggists.

There is no earthly boon more precious than good health, and it behooves its possessor to endeavor to retain it. If you are assailed with such provoking ills as sick headaches, torpid liver, sour stomach and a general feeling of weariness and disgust, don't go and commit suicide but take Ellert's Daylight Liver Pills and be cured.

Mothers will find Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup just the medicine to have in the house for the children, it will cure colds, coughs, sore throat and regulate the bowels; try it.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and bruises will be relieved by Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment, sold by all Druggists.

Distempers, Coughs, Colds, Fevers and most of the diseases which Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry are subject to are readily overcome and cured by using Uncle Sam's Condition Powder according to plain directions. Sold by all Druggists.

No stock of drugs is complete which does not include Ellert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is the best remedy known for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an *Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption.* BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or unfried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Public Speakers and Singers use them to clear and strengthen the voice. Sold at 25 cts a box everywhere. oct2dTTSaw

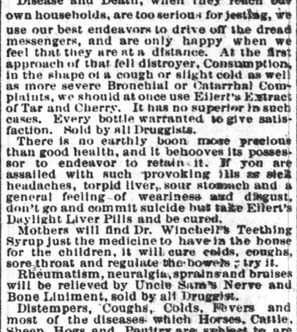
Vacant Places

In the dental ranks will never occur if you are particular with your teeth, and cleanse them every day with that famous tooth-wash, SOZODONT. From youth to old age it will keep the enamel spotless and unimpaired. The teeth of persons who use SOZODONT have a pearl-like whiteness, and the gums a roseate hue, while the breath is purified, and rendered sweet and fragrant. It is composed of rare antiseptic herbs and is entirely free from the objectionable and injurious ingredients of Tooth Pastes, &c.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmw3

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. no4

WHITE

Bronze Monuments!

A Few Advantages They Possess Over Stone.

1st.—Durability.
2d.—Air does not impair their beauty.
3d.—The Tablets are changeable.
4th.—Beautiful Emblems can be selected from our large list without extra cost.
5th.—The cost is only about half the price of Stone Monumenis.

HOBBY & SMITH, Agents,
317 *J STREET,*
SACRAMENTO.

se16w3m

GET VACCINATED! IN CONSEQUENCE of the epidemic of small pox in San Francisco, and the probability of its becoming so throughout the State it would seem advisable that all who have not already been vaccinated should do so at once. Dr. Curtis has just received, and will continue to receive daily, a supply of vaccine virus fresh from the heifer, propagated in Sacramento by G. W. Dixon, M. D., from the famous Beaugency stock. no4dwtf

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,

Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and GANGLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad upon the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.

The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00—the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by

THE LION MEDICINE CO.,
NEW YORK.

J. B. ELSTON, Ag't, Woodland,
au26w4-5p6m

1880. 1881.

NASH & CUTTS'
RE-IMPROVED
GRAIN SEPARATOR
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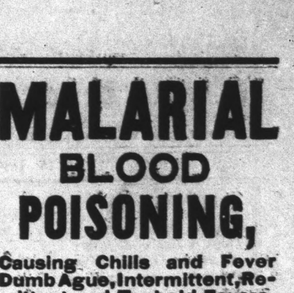

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The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1880.

Love's Contradictions.

My love is as fair as the blossoms of spring;
As sweet as June roses is she;
But what shall I do when her merry dark eyes
Refuse with her lips to agree?
My heart—as she knows—is forever her own:
It slipped from my keeping one day,
And though I made haste to command it return,
The truant refused to obey.

She knows I am waiting a sober reply
To a question I asked long ago;
But, alas! while her eyes shine a positive yes,
Her saucy red lips answer no.
Now what can be done with a maiden like her?
My heart on the *qui vive* remains,
First hoping, then longing, then fearing, alas!
To be cruelly teased for my pains.

There never was seen so provoking a love,
Nor half so bewitching, indeed,
And I am so truly her captive that still
I follow where'er she may lead.
Oh, which are the truer, I wonder, and which
Can I make up my mind to believe?
I'll trust the dear eyes, for red lips are oft
false,
But the eyes, they can never deceive.

Clerical Anecdotes.

The usually grave character of clerical experience is sometimes varied by comic passages, none the less amusing, perhaps, from being quite unpremeditated by those to whom they are due. Though few in these days would have the bad taste to joke on things sacred, there can be no harm in noting a few eccentricities and *contretemps* which are said to have occured in connection with things clerical.

Of the Rev. Robert Stephen Hawker, vicar of Morwenstow, many good stories are told, in his Life by Mr. Baring-Gould. When young, he was a very tricky fellow, and kept most people around him in hot water. At Stratton, where his father lived, there was a grocer whom the youngster delighted in teasing. "He would dive into the shop," said his biographer, "catch hold of the end of thread that curled out of the tin in which the shopkeeper kept the ball of twine with which he tied up his parcels, and race with it in his hand down the street, then up a lane and down another, till he had uncoiled it all, and laced Stratton in a cobweb of twine, tripping up people as they went along the streets." After Mr. Hawker was appointed rector of Morwenstow, the untidy condition of the church affected one of his curates, a man of somewhat domineering character, to such an extent that one day the latter swept up all the rubbish he could find in the church, old decorations of the previous Christmas, decayed southern-wood and roses of the foregoing mid-summer festivity, scraps of old Bibles, prayer-books, and manuscript scraps of poetry, match-ends, candle-ends, etc., and having filled a barrow with all these sundries, he wheeled it down to the vicarage door, rang the bell, and asked for Mr. Hawker. The vicar came into the porch. "This," said the curate, "is the rubbish I have found in your church." "Not at all," said Mr. Hawker. "Complete the pile by seating yourself on the top, and I will see to the whole being shot speedily."

The *Literary Churchman* gives an amusing anecdote of Mr. Hawker, who was walking one day on the cliffs near Morwenstow with the Rev. Mr. W——, when a gust of wind took off Mr. W——'s hat and carried it over the cliff. Within a week or two, a Methodist preacher at Truro was discoursing on "Prayer," and in his sermon he said: "I would not have you, dear brethren, confine your supplications to spiritual blessings; but ask also for temporal favors. I will illustrate my meaning by relating an incident that happened to myself about ten days ago. I was on the shore of a cove near a little insignificant place in North Cornwall named Morwenstow, and about to proceed to Bude. Shall I add, my Christian friends, that I had on my head at the time a shocking bad hat—that I somewhat blushed to think of entering that harbor-town and watering-place so ill-adorned as to my head? Then I lifted up a prayer for covering more suited to my head. At that solemn moment I raised my eyes and saw in the spacious firmament on high—the blue ethereal sky—a black spot. It approached—it largened— it widened—it fell at my feet. It was a bran new hat by a celebrated London maker! I cast my battered beaver to the waves, my Christian friends, and walked into Bude as fast as I could with a new hat on my head."

The incident got into the *Methodist Reporter*, or some such paper under the heading of "Remarkable Answer to Prayer." "And," said the vicar, "the rascal made off with Mr. W——'s new hat. There was no reaching him, for we were on the cliff, and could not descend the precipice. He was deaf enough, I promise you, to our shouts."

Archdeacon Wilberforce having come into the neighborhood to advocate the cause of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, met Mr. Hawker. "Look here," said the Archdeacon: "I have to speak at the meeting at Stratton to-night, and I am told that there is a certain Mr. Knight who will be on the platform, and he is a wearisome speaker. I have not much time to spare. Is it possible by a hint to reduce him to reasonable limits?" Mr. Hawker said it was utterly impossible, he was irrespressible. "But," he added, "leave him to me, and he will not trouble you." At the meeting, this Mr. Knight was on the platform waiting for his opportunity to rise. "Ah! Knight," said Mr. Hawker, in a whisper, "the Archdeacon has left his watch behind, and mine is also at home; will you lend yours for timing the speeches?" With some hesition Mr. Knight did so, handing him his gold repeator, with a bunch of seals attached. Presently Mr. Knight rose to speak. Now, the latter gentleman was accustomed when addressing a public audience to dangle his bunch of seals round and round in his left hand. Directly he began his oration, his hand went instinctively to his fob in quest of the bunch. It was not there. He stammered and felt again, floundered in his speech, and after a few feeble efforts to recover himself, gave in, and resumed his seat.

Mr. Hawker frequently acted as postman for his parishioners; and after service on Sunday, a distribution took place, when he not only delivered, but had also frequently to read, the letters. On one occasion he was reading a letter to an old woman of Welcombe, whose son was in Brazil. Part of the letter ran as follows: "I cannot tell you, dear mother, how the muskitties (mosquitos) torment me. They never leave me alone, but pursue me everywhere—"

"To think that?" interrupted the old woman. "My Ezekiel must be a handsome lad! But I am interrupting. Do go on, please, parson."

"Indeed, dear mother," continued the vicar reading, "I shut my door and window of an evening, to keep them out of my room."

"Dear life!" exclaimed the old woman, "what will the world come to next?"

"And yet," continued the vicar, they do not leave me alone. I believe they come down the chimney to get at me."

"Well, well now, parson," exclaimed the mother, holding up her hands; "to think how forward of them!"

"Of whom?"

"Why, the Miss Kitties, sure. When I were young, maidens would have blushed to do such a thing. And come down the chimbly, too!" After a pause, the mother's pride overmastering a sense of what befitted her sex: "But Ezekiel must be rare handsome for the maidens to be after him so. And, I reckon, the Miss Kitties will be quality folk too."

Bricklayer and Parson.

A Manchester curate, walking along a street in the dinner hour, passed a lot of bricklayers smoking their pipes, and he heard one of them say:

"I'd like to be a parson, and have nowt to do but walk along in a black coat and carry a walking-stick in my hand, and get a lot of brass."

There was an approving laugh all around, whereupon the curate turned around, and the following conversation ensued:

"So you would like to be a parson? How much do you get a week?"

"Twenty-seven shillings."

"Well, I am not a rich man, but I will give you twenty-seven shillings if you will come with me for a week and see what my work is like."

The bricklayer did not like the proposal; but his mates told him it was a fair offer, and he was bound to accept it. So he reluctantly followed the parson down the alley.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"To see a sick parishioner," was the reply.

"What is the matter with him?"

"Small-pox."

At this the man drew back. His wife and bairns had never had the small-pox, and he was afraid of taking it to them.

"My wife and bairns have never had the small-pox," said the curate. "Come along."

The man hesitated.

"Oh! but you promised to accompany me wherever I went," urged the curate.

"And where are you going next?" asked the bricklayer.

"To see a poor family huddled in one room, with the father dead of scarlet fever in it, and themselves all down with it; and after that to see another parishioner ill with typhus. And to morrow there will be a longer round."

Thereupon the bricklayer begged to be let off. Twenty-seven shillings would be poor pay for that kind of work, and he promised he would never speak against the parsons again.

Night in the Moon.

At last, however, night sets in. Grateful it comes after the sun has gathered up his smiling rays and gone down to his rest. All at once we are plunging into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But, looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb which pours down a milder and more beneficient splendor than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as we terrestrials cannot boast; for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as our own. There it hangs in the firmament, without apparent change of place, as if "fixed in its everlasting seat." But not without a change of surface. For this great globe is a painted panorama, and, turning around majestically on its axis, presents its oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, looking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waters to view; then the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies, pass under inspection. Then the great basin of the Pacific, lit up with island fires, meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene the eastern rim of Asia, the upper portion of Australia, sail into sight. The Indian Ocean, and afterward the Arabian Sea, spread themselves out in their subdued splendor, and thus, in four and twenty hours, "the great rotundity we tread" turns his pictured countenance to the moon and grandly repays the listening-lunarians by repeating to the best of its ability the story of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvelous in another respect, for the absence of any atmospheric diffusion of light permits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They glitter like diamond points set in a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters which we never see by the naked eye flock into view and crowd the lunar heavens.

"JUST AS KIND."—Two ladies stood up in a Broadway stage, and hugged and kissed until they were jolted into a seat, when one of them said:

"How did you like Europe?"

"It's too splendid for anything!" was the reply.

"And were you sick?"

"Yes, awfully sick."

"And was your husband good to you?"

"Oh, he was too good for anything! Just as soon as he found out I was sick, he went and drank salt water so as to be sea-sick in unison with me, *and I'm not his second wife, either.*"

It is a curious fact that every prince of the royal house of Hohenzollern, when young, is taught some useful trade or other, for the purpose of sobering the mind and bringing it face to face with the material world and the realities of life, and among the profusion of curiosities and artistic relics which crowd the emperor's private cabinet may be seen specimens of bookbinding, carving, carpentering, and other handiwork performed by his sons and grandsons.

The Wild Hog of India.

Those who have formed their conception of pig exclusively upon the tame pig of the civilized sty, have no adequate idea of the free wild pig of the Indian jungle. Like the North American Indian, the pig is debased by contact with civilization. He becomes cowardly, weak, dirty, and a prey to an inordinate thirst for swill. The distance between the tame Indian of Saratoga, who steals chickens and wallows drunken in the gutter, and the fierce warrior of the Western plains, is not greater than that which separates the despised pig of civilization from the wild and fearless quarry of the East Indian pig-sticker. The latter pig, whose spirit has never been broken with pig-yokes, and whose moral nature has never been poisoned with swill, is one of the bravest inhabitants of the jungle, and has been known to attack and put to rout the majestic elephant and the ferocious tiger.

The full name of the East Indian pig is *Sus Indicus*; though no one except a punctilious scientific person ever calls him by it. Among beginners in the art of pig-sticking he is sometimes magniloquently described as a wild boar—though he is very often a wild sow; but pig-stickers of repudiation uniformly call him a pig, or a hog. *Sus Indicus* often grows to the length of four feet and eight or ten inches, and reaches the height of three feet, or even forty inches, at the shoulder. When full grown his strength is enormous, and in speed he will sometimes rival the fastest Arabian horse. He enters upon existence in a striped state; subsequently he becomes brown; when in the prime of life, he affects a dingy black color; and when old, he is gray and grizzled. At no period can he be honestly called a handsome or a graceful animal, but his courage and tenacity of life demand our respect.

In point of teeth the tame pig has sadly deteriorated. The wild boar of India, which is the type of the barbaric pig of all ages, is armed with long semicircular tusks. Those in the lower jaw sometimes attain the length of eight or nine inches. They curve outward and upward, and the edges are kept sharp by the pig's constant habit of scouring them against the tusks of the upper jaw. The swiftness and power with which he uses those tusks to carve an enemy are almost incredible. A hunting dog is frequently cut nearly in two by a single stroke of a boar's tusks, and horses and men are occasionally killed by boars which have become tired of being hunted, and which try to infuse a little variety into the affair by hunting their enemies. When wounded he is an exceedingly dangerous beast to face on foot, unless the hunter is a lawless ruffian who is capable of killing him with a rifle. One can scarcely imagine an Englishman so lost to all sense of decency as to shoot a fox, and next to that crime ranks, in Anglo-Indian estimation, the loathsome outrage of killing a pig by any process except that of pig-sticking.—W. L. ALDEN, in *Harper's Magazine*.

British Drinking Habits.

Brittania may rule the sea, but, according to Richard Grant White in the October *Atlantic*, her Majesty's subjects have a very poor opinion of water as a beverage. It is useful for navigation, ablution, culinary and manufacturing purposes, but as a drink the great majority of the English hold water in detestation. Social custom, doubtless, has much to do with this as well as a fondness for spirituous liquors. "Of every other thing drinkable," says Mr. White, you see a plentiful supply all around you; but Dives did not beg Lazarus for wine; and if you have that thirst upon you that nothing but cold water can slake, you must needs, like the rich man in the parable, put up your special petition for it. And if you ask a butler for a glass of water at the dinner table, not improbably he will receive the request with such a look of fish-eyed wonder as he might put on if a chance whale should wallow into the dining room and ask for the material for a spout; and then you may see him turn to a footman—lower means suit lower ends—and say, "Tubbs, ah, ah, glass of—ah—wa—a—ter."

The consumption of alcoholic beverages in England is enormous, and Mr. White is justified in calling it "a national vice." In that scene of Othello (act II., scene 3,) in which Iago betrays Cassio into drunkenness, he sings a clattering drinking song, as to which he says to his victim, "I learned it in England, where, indeed, they are most patient in potting; your Dane, your German, and your swag-bellied Hollander * * * are nothing to your English." This of the Englishman of two and three centuries ago, and whose drinking habits are still marked and dominant in the latter quarter of the nineteenth century. Nevertheless, Mr. White assures us that this great and lamentable national vice is "gradually diminishing, not positively, but in proportion to the population." Those who have observed society in England report a change for the better; not great but appreciable. It is encouraging to know that England is gradually freeing herself from the vice which for so many years has been regarded as national in her and whose influence upon the English-speaking people of the United States, Canada and the British provinces was necessarily detrimental. There is cause for gratulation among the friends of human progress that man is gradually being lifted from the lower plane of his appetites to a nobler living and grander opportunities.—*Hawkeye.*

THE FRUIT AND FLOWER MISSION.—For five months past Hollis street Chapel has been open twice a week for contribution of flowers, plants, fruits and jellies. These were sent in from fifteen different towns. From these 23,750 distributions of flowers and plants were made in 24 hospitals and charitable homes, and eighteen large workrooms; and through the right channels found their way to many sick beds outside the hospitals, and brightened the poor rooms of many living in poverty and lonliness. The fruit received was chiefly peaches, pears and grapes. The figures at the best show but little of what is really done. The Flower Mission of Boston is bringing something of the beauty and fragrance and freshness of the country to the bedsides of the sick and the homes of the poor who live in the close, dark houses of the city. The friends of this most worthy Mission are appealed to for their even more generous aid next year.—*Boston Paper.*

About one-quarter of the graduates of Brown University from 1769 to 1880 became clergymen.

Changes in Housekeeping.

A great many bright and even witty things are said annually by husbands throughout the United States in regard to the nearly universal practice of wives and mothers of changing the arrangements of the furniture and the established order of things in the household. The genial tender of the fire in "Back-log Studies" remarks upon the fact that the only reason the mistress could give for hanging a picture in what seemed the most inappropriate place was that it had never been there before. It is a positive delight to most women simply to move things around with a view to bettering the appearance of her rooms, and she loses interest at once in a house which is so constructed that certain articles must remain in certain places. There is, however, a philosophy in this effort of the housewife to give freshness and variety to her surroundings which is at length becoming recognized. A distinguished physician has lately said that "it is wise and wholesome to break the uniformity of decoration from time to time, for a pleasurable diversion of mind, however simple it may be, is wholesome not less to the body than to the mind." A woman passes so much of her time in the house she needs the harmless stimulus derived from these slight changes. There is a relief to her mind from the monotony of her daily round. What conscientious woman will say that she has never felt an insane desire to open the window and throw away her dishes after having washed the same cups and plates three times a day for a few years. We rejoice in the impetus which decorative art has received and which makes itself felt in the most modest household, if in nothing more than the variety and beauty of dishes. It is suggestive and pleasing to put a Cinte butter plate in the shape of a green leaf or a pansy at each place, and to put cheese and pickles on the pretty majolica plates made especially for them, and to adorn the table with the flower-decorated dishes which are dainty enough for a king and cheap enough for almost anybody. It is a fact easily verified that it does not tire one-half so much to wash, wipe and put away a whole China tea-set as it does to treat in the same way half the number of common "every day dishes." Victor Hugo somewhere says that "mind uplifts body, and is the only bird which sustains its cage." This being true, everything which gives pleasure to a woman in her work helps her.—*New York Post.*

Woman in Public Life.

I think, says the poet Whittier, that the principal mistake of our present civilization is the dwarfing of the sensibilities. After early childhood the cultivation of the sensibilities begins to give place to intellectual training, and soon ceases entirely, and the young mind is left to train its own sensibilities. It is also taught to smother and conceal the impressions and sensibilities, and eventually hardens into a spirit of indifference. Mental acuteness is the great good; insensibility to feeling the proper condition. But it is necessary to any high spiritual attainment that the sensibilities be pure and delicate. Women are more finely adapted to the development of such influences than men, because, for one thing, they are less exposed to hardening from without. So the society of the future must be acted on more directly by women than that of the past. In the bringing out of the sensibilities they must take a leading part. Woman suffrage I regard as an inevitable thing and a good thing. Women in public life will bring it up more than it will bring them down. There will be considerable floundering before society would become completely adapted to the change, but after it shall be fairly accomplished and in working order, the work of society will go on without any deterioration, and with a gain in purity of motives and unselfishness of law-makers and administrators. Disinterested lives are the things needed in society, and women will do most in showing the practicability and value of such lives in all forms of work.

The crisis in the French Government has been brought about by the attempt of the radical wing of the Republican party under Gambetta's lead to force the De Freycinct Cabinet into an extreme position on the religious controversy of the last two years. In accordance with the policy of the Republicans the Jesuits, under Ferry's bill, were expelled as enemies to Republican institutions. But not satisfied, the Radicals insisted upon an enforcement of the decrees against all the religious congregations. The Conservative portion of the Ministry refused and the crisis was brought about. The almost universal protest of the Republican press against Gambetta's gratuitous intermeddling and the protest of the Germans against the policy of revenge Gambetta has preached, which they foresee established in his ascendency, may have the effect of neutralizing his success and crying "halt" to the movement which he is inspiring. Otherwise, the Republic is in danger from its own extremists and of committing a terrible suicide.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SCHOOLING AT HOME.—The Dullwitt family are having a good deal of trouble just now. Benjamin Franklin, the oldest boy brings home his slate every night, and the father gets mad enough to break it over his head because the poor little fellow can't see that the quotient in long division ought to be the exact multiple of the divisor in order to produce the dividend; and all the while the old man can't prove it, and that's what makes him huffy. At the same time Matilda Geraldine, the corkscrew curled pride of the family, is trying to get her mother to help her "bound Servia" as it is since the establishment of Montenegro's autonomy, and the poor woman forgets to mix her bread, and goes to bed with a string of geographical names in her head long enough to "bound" the world. And still the children stand at the foot of the class.—*New Haven Register.*

Buying in large quantities is as often a waste as an economical measure. In providing for a small family, perishable articles should be bought in only moderate quantities. The loss by waste and decay would exceed the grocer's profits. Besides, a variety of food is really a necessity to preserve health, and a large supply at hand is a constant temptation to a sameness in bills of fare. When the family is large and the house provided with means for keeping supplies without waste, there is economy in wholesale purchases.

Early Railroading.

J. H. Jackman, in a recent letter, shows that, in the matter of speed, locomotive engines of to-day are not greatly superior to those of earlier times. He says: "In 1840 Ross Winans of Baltimore, built a locomotive for the Boston and Worcester Railroad. It had a seven-foot driving-wheel, and was intended for very high speed. It had a steel spring to support the weight, and was fitted with many new devices. I was sent to Baltimore to look after the construction and delivery of this locomotive, and also to study the matter of coal-burning, which was a new thing on roads in New England at that time. I ran the engine for about six weeks, and should have run her longer but from the fact of her driving-wheels breaking. They were made entirely of cast iron, with chilled faces. These broken drivers were replaced with imported wrought-iron wheels, the first of the kind ever imported. The locomotive was named the Carroll of Carrollton. Its speed, under favorable circumstances, was one mile in sixty seconds, the fastest I ever ran it; the trial was not accurately noted, I having enough to do to attend the machine, and those with me were too much flustered with the excitement to accurately note anything.

"I have traveled many thousand miles on locomotives since that day, in order to test speed; and, while I have seen some high speed made, still I have never seen the locomotive that could lay right down to it and outrun the Carroll of Carrollton. In those days we had no power-brakes, and to run at such high rates of speed sometimes became dangerous. I remember one instance in the night time of rounding a curve at about sixty miles an hour, when a danger-signal met my view; I shut off steam and whistled down brakes, but they did not seem to check me. I whistled again. Still the speed kept up. I gave the third signal for brakes, and then reversed my engine. 'Do your duty, my beauty, or in twenty seconds it is good-by to railroading.' We came to a stand-still eighty rods from a train on the main track, having run one mile and a quarter from the place where I first discovered the red light."

English Ignorance of America.

I remember, says "the Philosopher" of the Syracuse *Herald*, having a young Englishman for a near neighbor some years ago, who used to make me a sort of confidential counsellor. He was an agreeable, pretty, intelligent fellow, and too well-bred to utter all his thoughts aloud, but away down in the bottom of his heart I always fancied he cherished a complacent notion that he had somehow conferred a favor upon the United States by coming to live in them. One day he entered my office displaying a new silk umbrella.

"How much do you suppose that cost me?" he inquired, as he turned it around and up and down to enable me to inspect it thoroughly.

"About eight dollars, I should say," I answered, after examining it.

"Eight dollars!" he repeated; "that is—a—one pound twelve, isn't it? Well you came not far from it. I paid in all just two guineas for it." "Then my friend, I am sorry to say you were cheated. How came you to give so much?" "It cost one pound two at Martin's in the Arcade, and as I knew your customs duties here were so outrageous, I paid a purser on one of the ocean steamers a sovereign to get it to me." "But why, for Heaven's sake, did you send abroad for it?" "Oh I knew that in this country I should have to pay Martin's price, and the duty and the importer's profit; whereas, by importing directly myself I had only the first cost and a bonus to pay." "But would not an American umbrella have kept the rain off your head equally well?" "An American umbrella! I did not suspect that you made them in this country." On another occasion my English friend sent home for a set of Dickens' works, and was amazed to learn that he could have bought the same books here for half the price in an edition authorized by the great novelist himself. Once more he met with a like startling bit of news in regard to barometers, and again when he took infinite pains to smuggle through the custom house a London silk hat. I lost sight of tho young gentleman a good while ago, but I hope, if our paths ever cross again, that I shall find him wiser for the lessons of observation he has learned in the interval.

HIDDEN HURTS.—Many a babe gets a wrench from loving hands that might account for the sudden attack of spasms the day after, or for hours of fretfulness that no coaxing seems to soothe and no medicine appears to reach. Falls from little perambulators while in charge of nurses, though they leave no outward and visible sign in the shape of cuts or bruises, may have inflicted something worse by far than cuts or bruises would have proven to be. Cases have occurred frequently where infants have had falls of which nurses have not told, and no marks from which were visible to the eye, but which made the child unaccountably fretful for weeks, until curvature of the spine told its frightful story. For this reason mothers cannot be too careful in handling their little ones and looking after them personally, rather than trusting so much to hired nurses. A child is a tender thing, and a hurt which leaves no surface scar may have laid the foundation of an early death or future deformity.

At a social gathering in Walker county, Ga., Colquitt and Woods fell into a discussion on their wives' merits. They had been married only a year, but Woods confessed that he was already convinced that he and Mrs. Woods were badly mated—that he would be happier with Mrs. Colquitt. That was followed by Colquitt's avowal that he preferred Mrs. Woods to his own spouse. A bargain was made on the spot to transfer the wives. Mrs. Colquitt, when informed of the trade, joyously acquiesced, but Mrs. Woods rebelled and went back to her father's house. Mrs. Colquitt went to live with Woods, but their honeymoon was short, for a mob drove the two men out of the place.

"It's a pity you were not a god," said a rebellious American bride to her English husband, "that you might have made a wife to your own order!" The husband would be thought mad who should require that his wife should change the color of her eyes, or rectify the outline of her face. But is it less unreasonable to quarrel with habits of mind, traits of temperament and points of character, that are as deeply ingrained as the color of the skin or the shape of her hand?

A Glastonbury Legend of King Arthur.

It is written in the old chronicles how King Arthur, deserted by his wife, Queen Guinevere, and sore wounded in a Cornish battle, went by sea to die at Glastonbury. In that glorious old abbey, now ruined, we are told by a historian of the twelfth century that the coffin containing the bones of Arthur and his faithless queen was exhumed by order of King Henry II. The King, it appears, had been fighting in Wales, and while there had heard the bards singing the praises of the great British hero, the founder of the "Table Round," how he had been wounded in that last great battle with Mordred, in Cornwall, and how he was conveyed to Glastonbury by water and buried there. So on his return Henry determined to test the truth of the bard's story, and ordered a search to be made in the monks' burial-ground, and there, sure enough, so the chronicle tells us, in the exact place indicated by the bards, was found a huge coffin with a stone lid, on which was inscribed the legend. "Here lies buried, in the island of Avalonia, the renowned King Arthur." The coffin was of hollowed oak, "which, when raised to the surface and opened, was found to contain two cavities, the king's bones at the head, while at the foot lay Queen Guinevere's bones." The king's relics were of gigantic proportions; the leg-bone—so the possibly veracious historian relates—was three fingers' breadth longer than that of a tall monk when measured beside it, while on the skull were the marks of ten deep wounds. In the cavity containing the bones of the hapless and faithless Guinevere was a tress of yellow hair, perfect in form and color, which, on being touched, fell to pieces. How much of this account is true it is impossible now to tell, but the chronicler asserts that he witnessed the scene of the distombing of the coffin, and undoubtedly the story fits well with the legend of Arthur's last battle in the west, when, "because his wound was so deep, the bold Sir Bediven uplifted him," and bore him to the barge draped in black, rowed by the three queens, which was to carry the dying king to the island of Avalon, or Avilion—in other words, Glastonbury. In the old days it was in truth an island, made by three streams, while the sea-tide came up to the very foot of the hill above the town.

He Apologized.

"This is our first experience in running a newspaper. Little did we think that when we placed our name in the columns of the *Clarion*, as the responsible person for the matter that happened to find its way into these columns, that anything would ever happen that we would have to take back or get whipped. But such is the case. We have either got to give up the freedom of the press or get a head put on us. The item which appeared about one "Prof." Gerbert playing the "Arkansaw Traveler" around the street corners of Kearney for cold biscuits and slack and sour barley water has got to be apologized for. Last Wednesday when we were going along one of the principal streets of the county seat in company with several friends, there suddenly appeared before our gaze the slandered "Professor." He commenced the conversation by saying he had not been given his dinner by a servant-girl at the back door and thought he would make a lunch out of the writer. We entered a protest, but to no use. He claimed he was four hundred miles from home, both heels run over, and all wool and a yard wide, warranted to neither rip nor ravel, and had killed enough editors to make a corduroy road from Lookout Mountain to Puget Sound. He unbuttoned his coat and gently placing his hand in his hip pocket, he calmly gave us our choice between a retraction and having our carcass shot all full of bullet-holes. As the thoughts rapidly traversed our mind about having our remains sent to an aged and loving mother looking like the top sieve of a fanning mill, and how our creditors would mourn at our death, as we thought of another person that holds a warranty deed of the four sections of our heart, town 9, range 13, and the idea of being shot by a second-class, one-horse, cranky fiddler, was more than we could stand. Hence the apology."—*Shelton* (Neb.) *Clarion.*

FROM LAUGHTER TO TEARS.—It is not polite to amuse one's self by making fun of the appearance of another, and sometimes it brings mortification instead of amusement:

One evening in the garden of the Tuileries, an old gentleman, his head emerging from a tall cravat, looking like "a cross between a bird of prey and an English drayhorse," was walking alone. He wore a *redingote* buttoned to the chin, and a lefty gray hat, and looked like an old fencing-master.

The old man attracted the attention of a young woman who was walking about with her husband, and giggling, she made some remark to her husband concerning his appearance, whereat they both laughed very heartily.

M. Maxime Rude—it is he who tells the story—had noticed the outbreak of hilarity and its occasion, and approaching the joyous couple he said politely:

"Pardon me, madam; but do you know who the old gentleman is that has amused you so greatly?"

"I do not, sir," she replied, somewhat surprised at his addressing her in such a manner.

"It is M. de Lamartine."

The young woman remained speechless and as if thunderstruck for a moment, cast another glance at the passer who had seemed to her so ridiculous, and burying her face in her handkerchief burst into tears, sobbing, "Lamartine? Oh, if I had only known!"

DRINK FOR THE SICK.—Two tablespoonfuls of arrowroot in a quart pitcher, with a little water; three tablespoonfuls white sugar, the juice of one lemon, and part of the rind; stir quickly while pouring boiling water until the pitcher is full. Drink cold.

TO BRIGHTEN A COPPER BOILER.—Use a coarse cloth; half a pail of very hot water; soap the cloth a little; sprinkle on plenty of pulverized borax, and rub the boiler well; rinse off with hot water, and dry with a soft cloth. The boiler can be brightened in this way as quickly as with acid.

CARAMELS.—One-half pound of chocolate, one-half cup of boiled milk, one-half cup of molasses, two and one-half cups of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, and butter the size of an egg. Boil forty-five minutes, stirring constantly. When done, pour into shallow buttered tins, and when partly cool cut in squares with a buttered knife.

Personal.

Ouray was a big Injun. He left $250,000 worth of property.

Mr. Thomas Hughes has a son and two nephews living on stock farms.

Annie Louisa Cary has $10,000 worth of real estate in Portland. She bought it for a song.

The Princess Louise writes us that she loves the beautiful blue Danube on which she is now sailing.

George Bancroft, in reply to an inquiry, states that George Washington's stature was exactly six feet two inches.

Alfonso was heard to murmur, while fondling the baby a few days ago, that the cry-sis was upon him in earnest.—[Boston Post.

Judge Treat sits on the bench in St. Louis. There is no difficulty in finding lawyers to practice at his bar.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Rev. Charles Spurgeon, it is said, keeps two men constantly at work going through the London libraries to find illustrations for use in his sermons.

Millais, the English painter, charges $25,000 for painting a portrait, and this in the face of the fact that good photographs can be had for $3 a dozen.

Secretary Evarts' twin sons, one of whom is at Yale and the other at Harvard, gave a dinner in New Haven, last week, to celebrate their twenty-first birthday.

Mr. Bancroft, the historian, has been celebrating his 80th birthday. He is still healthy and comparatively vigorous, pushing on his history of the United States.

Samuel Watkins, a prominent citizen of Nashville, Tenn., died in that city on Saturday. He bequeathed $138,000 to the city for the establishment of a polytechnic institution.

The power of the press is great. When Tom Hughes landed the New Haven *Register* suggested that he name his Tennessee town "Rugby," and accordingly Tom did so.

Governor Wright of the Indian Territory is a converted Choctaw Indian. Sometimes after presiding over a political meeting of his people he calls them to order and preaches a sermon to them.

Col. Ben. Brownfield, of Uniontown, Pa., died the other day, aged 101 years. He voted since 1800 and hoped to vote for Hancock in November. He presided at a Democratic meeting on September 18th, last.

"I have seen the time," said Senator Hill, of Georgia, at a mass meeting of the Democracy in New York, recently, "when I would have given my life to prevent the abolition of slavery. Now I would give my life a thousand times to prevent its restoration."

Queen Victoria takes a keen interest in agriculture. When a new reaper and binder was being tried on a farm in the neighborhood of Balmoral, recently, the Queen happened to drive past, and observing what was going on, stopped the carriage, got out and walked into the field to observe its operations.

The Mayor of Szegedin having used in vain all such methods as imprisonment, whipping, and hanging, in order to drive away the gypsy Tziganes, who beg, steal, tell fortunes, and are a nuisance generally, one day ordered them all to be shaved. They declared they preferred death, and they now give the city a wide berth.

Mr. A. Bronson Alcott has no faith in the opinions of the ancient disciplinarians of New England. "I hold," said he the other day, that the man who can not govern children, or men either, by moral means—by the power of his eye, the charm of his manners, and resources of his intelligence—is not worthy to control his fellow creatures.

Judge Black's recent statement in regard to "Thad" Stevens' unbeliefs has caused the publication of a private letter written by Mr. Stevens in 1867, and dealing with a similar statement. "I have always," he wrote, "been a firm believer in the Bible. He is a fool who disbelieves the existence of a God, as you say is charged on me. I also believe in the existence of a hell for the especial benefit of the slanderer. I have said that I never deny any charges, however gross. I make an exception when my religious belief is brought in question. I make no pretension to piety (the more pity), but I would not be thought to be an infidel. I was raised a Baptist and adhere to their belief."

What the Hawkeye Saw.

Some well-balanced person says that good nature is the fountain of all good breeding.

The people still continue to eat and drink, notwithstanding Dr. Tanner's example.

The epizooty, says the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, merely differs from other colds in its horseness.

A book on "Domestic Economy" has been published which costs $9.—[N. O. Picayune.

Has it ever occurred to base ball men that a milk pitcher is a good fly-catcher.—[N. Y. Express.

Some folks are so rigidly fashionable that they fairly bend backwards, and never unbend until they are taken down and flattened out.

The man who sighs, "How soon we are forgotten," has only to leave a hotel with out paying his bill to find how sadly mistaken he is.—[Hotel Clerk.

Mr. Chairman, before we talk of raising money to purchase a transparency, let us first foind out who among us is able to play on the thing.—[Graphic.

"Woman! Second only to the press in the dissemination of news," was a toast offered at a printer's festival lately. It was meant for a compliment.

If an untruth is only a day old it is called a lie; if it is a year old it is called a falsehood; but if it is a century old it is called a legend.—[New York Herald.

"Sit down," said a handsomely dressed and vivacious young lady at a fashionable watering place; "sit down; it's about the only thing you can do here without being obliged to pay for it."

The young clerk who desires to pass himself off as a wealthy son of a retired manufacturer or lord of the soil, should see that the height of the counter is not too plainly marked on the binding of his vest.—[Newark Call.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

I. M. Kalloch is to be tried on information, if ever the trial comes on.

Since Jan. 5th, 3,060 cases have been adjudicated by the Superior Court.

Wycliff memorial services were held in several of the city churches last Sabbath evening.

The steamer Gaelic, which sailed for China and Japan last week, took to Hongkong 570 Chinese passengers.

The receipt of wheat at Long Wharf is enormous. Thirteen hundred tons were received in only three days last week.

More Arctic whalers have returned from the ice regions, but they bring no reports from the Jeannette or the missing whalers.

During the month ending to-day the mint in this city coined 79,000 double eagles, 92,000 eagles, 106,000 half eagles and 600,000 standard dollars; in all, 877,000 pieces, of the value of $3,630,000.

The report of the Superintendent of the House of Correction for the last week in October, shows—prisoners received, 16; discharged 13; remaining, 218. The prisoners performed 662 days' labor.

The women of San Francisco are organizing branches of the Irish Land League. Last Sunday, at St. Joseph's Hall, a mass meeting of them was held, at which Father Rooney, a Dominican, delivered an address.

The Superintendent of Streets has filed with the Board of Supervisors his regular monthly report of the streets swept during the month of October; 840,452 feet, or 159 miles and a fraction, have been swept, at a cost of $6,845.

Michael Tharpy is under arrest for robbery. Early one morning last week, while a woman was passing along Spring street, she was garroted by him and robbed of her satchel, which contained two gold watches and a check for a large amount.

The law forbids the opening of liquor saloons on election days; but at the late Presidential election the law seems to have been of little use, as the groceries, most of which keep liquors for sale, were open and ready to supply the demand.

Ex-Minister Seward arrived from China by last Saturday's Pacific steamer, and is at the Palace Hotel. He expects to remain in California some time before going East; He thinks there is no probability of any more influx of the Chinese to this country.

The Caledonian Club have taken steps to have a statue of Robert Burns, the poet, erected in Golden Gate Park. A proposition is also on foot to have St. Andrew's Society and various other societies join in the undertaking, and the success of the venture is assured.

As a sample of quick work we may mention that the steamer Gaelic arrived here October 28th from China, discharged 4,000 tons of cargo, assorting it for delivery. Took in 1,500 tons of cargo and 700 tons of coal, and sailed on return yesterday at 2 P. M. The entire labor occupying but seven days.

On last Thursday evening an earthquake shock was plainly felt in this city, and in many localities caused the hasty exit into the street of those who were at home. The direction of the earthquake was northeast to southwest, and its duration five seconds. In Oakland it was severer, and lasted much longer.

The Supreme Court has refused the petition of I. M. Kalloch to be discharged from custody. Kalloch is awaiting trial on charge of the murder of Charles de Young, and his counsel made application to the Superior Court for his release on several grounds, the principal of which was, that he cannot be tried on information.

On Saturday last Isaac M. Kalloch, charged with murder, was called in Judge Freelen's Court to plead the information against him, now that the Supreme Court has decided that he must stand a trial. It was represented his counsel was sick, and the case was continued for another week. Isaac S. Kalloch, the Mayor of the city, was also present in Court and gave bonds for his appearance for trial on the indictments found against him by the Grand Jury.

The Superintendent of Public Schools is very imperative concerning his order in reference to non-vaccinated pupils. It is hard on the children of those parents, and there are many such, who are decidedly if not conscientiously opposed to vaccination. His order to the principals is as follows: "You are hereby directed to dismiss, *immediately*, all children from your school who have not been vaccinated, and under no conditions to allow them to return to school without proof that they have been vaccinated."

The following are some of the arrests made in October: For battery, 160; burglary, 14; attempted burglary, 14; cruelty to animals, 17; carrying concealed weapons, 23; disturbing the peace, 52; drunkenness, 1,071; common drunkards, 29; visiting gambling places, 59—all Chinese; soliciting, for houses of ill repute, 25; visiting such, 35; for the Industrial School, 20; vulgar (or profane) language, 110; grand larceny, 19; petty larceny, 72; misdemeanor, 142; murder 4; attempted murder, 16; robbery, 10; obstructing streets, 41; vagrants, 25.

A rumor was current in the city a few days ago that I. M. Kalloch, charged with the murder of Charles De Young, had escaped and left the country by the last steamer to China. It seems to have been without foundation except in the fact that the Sheriff had on one occasion, if not several, permitted the accused to go out of jail. To a reporter of the press, who interviewed him in the jail he said, among other things: "If the doors of this jail were thrown open to me and $10,000 put in my hand, and I was told to go, I would not leave. I do not mean to be made an outlaw."

General Roscrans, who has been elected to Congress instead of Horace Davis, was the recipient of a most enthusiastic serenade a few evenings since. The *Post* says that after the band had played several airs the General appeared on the balcony, which was brilliantly lit up, and thanked the crowd in a manly speech for the honor done to him. He was frequently cheered during his remarks, which were emphatically in favor of the principles of law and order and the preservation of the Union and good Government. After he had finished speaking and retired, the band played "Home Sweet Home," and the serenaders dispersed.

The people of San Francisco seem to wish perpetual excitement. When an occasion of it is passed, if another does not speedily occur it is created. Now that the election is over, and no other expected soon, the small-pox breaks out very suddenly and unaccountably. The Chinese have generally had to bear the blame, heretofore; but now the disease, without doubt, has its origin outside of Chinatown, and has its victims among all kinds of people, and in various parts of the city. No cases have yet been reported among Mongolians. But it seems as though the San Franciscans would rather have the epidemic among them than have no occasion for excitement. And then, as soon as the election results are known Mayor Kalloch is to be indicted by the Grand Jury for his alleged "indictment of the Grand Jury"—sentiments expressed publicly in his own pulpit, and for his alleged attempt to intimidate a judge of the Superior Court. Also, ex-Registrar Kaplan and Sheriff Desmond have been indicted by the Grand Jury. Against the former are eighteen indictments, ten for grand larceny, one for petit larceny, and seven for obtaining money by false pretenses, the aggregate amount being $4,000. Against Sheriff Desmond there were three indictments for felony based on the charge of allowing I. M. Kalloch to leave the County Jail on occasions not provided by law.

It is not to be denied that the smallpox has suddenly broken out and spread rapidly among nearly all classes of citizens, mostly adults, and in various parts of the city. Chinatown seems to entirely escape. The disease is of all types; but up to last Saturday only one fatal case had been reported. At that date the Board of Health reported eighty-five cases in the Twenty-sixth Street Hospital. Twenty new cases were reported on the 9th. The report that there were cases at the Palace and Grand hotels seems to be without foundation. How many cases of the disease there are in families, and not sent to the hospital, is not known. The Board of Health, however, is adopting vigorous measures to arrest the progress of the epidemic. The Superintendent of Schools has ordered teachers to dismiss immediately all children who have not been vaccinated, and refuse them admission until they furnish proof of having been vaccinated. And the authorities of the Free Public Library have decided to permit no more books to be taken out at present.

Later reports are quite favorable. A Monday's daily says: The number of smallpox cases has been rapidly subsiding for the past few days, but one case being reported yesterday, making five cases since Friday.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Czar's health is poor.

The epizootic has broken out in Denver.

Cereal exports from Russia are to be stopped.

Vesuvius is actively pouring lava down its eastern sides.

Nearly 1,000 houses have been erected in Denver during the year.

The fast Australian mail was detained twelve hours at Queenstown.

The New York *Sun* says that Mrs. Governor Sprague, will bring suit for divorce.

General Garfield received a congratulatory dispatch from Ferdinand de Lesseps.

The French are still executing the order to eject the non-authorized religious bodies.

The latest reports from Garibaldi say that he is very sick and the worst is to be apprehended.

During the week ending November 6th there were distributed 504,496 standard silver dollars.

Ten thousand Russian troops are concentrated on the Russian frontier in view of possible war with China.

At Milan Garibaldi had a great reception, the crowd drawing his carriage, and flowers decorating the road.

It is telegraphed from Berlin that the Socialists ejected from Hamburg will probably go to the United States

Fifteen hundred leading merchants of Marseilles have signed a protest against the expulsion of the religious congregations.

The announcement that the Channel fleet has been ordered to the Irish Coast has caused indescribable excitement at Dublin

It is reported that General Sherman, having served over thirty years, will go upon the retired list after presenting his annual report

One hundred and eighty-six British and foreign wrecks were reported last week. Of these, 161 vessels were lost on the British coast.

The assistant postmaster and a sub, at Leadville, are under arrest on the charge of stealing government funds to the amount of $6,000.

Greece is preparing for war. The Minister of Finance has asked for an extraordinary credit of 36,000,000 drachmas for the War Ministry.

They are having cold weather in Texas. On the 6th it snowed and the ground was frozen. Near Fort Worth a man was frozen to death.

It is reported from New York, that General Grant has rented the residence of ex-United States Senator Chaffee, in that city, and will hereafter make his home there.

In consequence of the failure of a dry goods house in Minneapolis, Minn., with $500,000 liabilities, 400 employes are probably thrown out of employment.

A dispatch from Athens says that the the Porte is sending troops and ammunition to the Greek frontier. Unless the Turks retire to a new frontier, war is certain.

It is confidently asserted that, in justification of their acts and speeches, the Irish agitators will at the approaching trial call several hundred witnesses from rack-rented estates.

In France the agitation against the enforcement of the religious decrees is increasing, protests being signed in Paris and other Departments. Several more magistrates have resigned in consequence of the decrees.

The Methodist Episcopal Board of Missions which met in New York on the 4th, appropriated $10,868 for mission work in Central China, $2,000 for North China, and $5,000 for the establishment of a mission in West China.

On Guy Fawkes' Day, the anniversary of the Gun-powder Plot of 1605, ludicrous effigies of Parnell, the leader of the Irish Land League, were burned throughout England. In London the cremation ceremonies were conducted with great glee.

At the last council of Ministers at Constantinople, it was proposed to the Sultan that he should order Dervisch Pasha to surrender Dulcigno at any cost. Subsequently he has sent an aide-de-camp to Dulcigno with sealed orders for Dervisch Pasha.

Over 3,000 people assembled at Cooper's Institute in New York, at the public reception given in honor of Thomas Hughes. George William Curtis presided, and delivered an address of welcome. He was followed by Mr. Hughes, who read a paper on co-operation.

At St. Petersburg the great trial of Nihilists, including the person accused of being the author of the explosions on the Moscow Railway, and in the Winter Palace, and others charged with plotting against the life of the Czar, is in progress before a military tribunal.

Owing to the neglect to blow the fog whistle at Beaver Tail Light, in Long Island Sound, the steamer Long Island was wrecked in a fog. The passengers were rescued, but the steamer, one of the most valuable, is a total wreck. Nothing can be saved but her engines and boilers.

The following comes from Little Rock, Ark.; let him believe who can: The telegraph operator at Ozark dispatches that on the top of the White Oak Mountain, two miles north of Ozark, stones of two pounds or less have been rising from the earth and falling like hail, driving families out into the fields, and that great excitement prevails.

The municipality of Paris, despite the strong protests of the moderate section, has commenced the discussion of a scheme for substituting an elected Mayor for the twenty district Mayors now nominated by the General Government, and for rendering municipalities almost independent of the Government.

Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., second son of the ex President, was married in New York last week, to Miss Fannie J. Chaffee, only child of ex-Senator J. B. Chaffee, of Colorado. The wedding was private, there being present only the ex-President and Mrs. Grant, Col. Fred Grant and wife, Jesse Grant and wife, and a few personal friends.

The debt statement shows the decrease of the public debt during October to be $7,103,754; cash in the Treasury, $208,543,480; gold certificates, $7,454,500; silver certificates, $27,113,960; certificates of deposit outstanding, $8,765,000; refunding certificates, $976,200; legal tenders outstanding, $346 681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,181,861.

Soon after the return of the President to Washington, last week, a Cabinet meeting was held, every member present. An hour or more was spent in interchange of congratulations, but no measures of public importance were discussed. Secretary Sherman called attention to the highly flattering condition of the Treasury. The President expressed himself greatly pleased with his extended trip and the uniform courtesies extended himself and party.

Rev. C. F. Bliss, of Santa Fe, gives an account of the work done in Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Dakota under the organization known as the "New West Educational Mission." He says work is being satisfactorily prosecuted, as well as the funds at their command will enable them, and best of results are already manifest. Schools are in operation in Leadville and Trinidad, Colorado; in Las Vegas and Santa Fe, New Mexico; in Salt Lake City; in Spearfish, Dakota, and other places. These are all comparatively free schools, the price charged for tuition being not more than $1.50 a month.

The French are enforcing their own legislation against the Catholic orders. The Franciscans have been expelled from their establishments in Renner and Avignon. At the latter place the police were obliged to force the doors and demolish barricades. The work of ejectment lasted three hours. The Superior declared that he owned the building, but he was nevertheless expelled. There was considerable excitement. Fourteen persons, including eight women, were arrested. The Superior of the Capuchins at Perpignon, on the appearance of the police, pronounced an excommunication.

The reports from Ireland show that the agitation is becoming more threatening. McVallay, one of the agitators indicted for conspiracy, in a speech near Tuam, recommended the use of dynamite and gun-cotton against landlords. Parnell's tone is also more violent lately. The Dublin *Daily Express*, (Protestant) discussing the prosecution against members of the Land League says: "If the Government plays with this matter for another six months, there will be an armed rising." Parnell has just been served with a copy of an indictment and information against him by a detective officer at the Imperial Hotel in that city.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR.—During the month of October the exports footed up 52,504 barrels, against 55,661 barrels for same month last year. Of the October exports this year England takes the largest amount, 21,625 barrels; Hong-Kong receives 15,153, and Central America 8,554. The China steamer which sailed this week took about 8,600 barrels. The market is firmer than at date of last report. There is a fair inquiry for both foreign and home trade.

We quote, Superfine common, $3.00@$3.50; Superfine, $3 75@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 50@$4 75; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4.50@$5.00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	10s8d@11s8d.	10s0d@10s4d
Freight rates,	65@67½s.	68@71½s
Local market,	$1.90@1.97½.	$1.47½@1.50

The prices above are for spot lots of average in California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

In October 34 grain vessels cleared, carrying 1,348,232 centals, valued at $1,898,885. For the first four months of the current cereal year the total number of clearences was 72, and for the corresponding period last year 130. Our exports in wheat and its equivalent in flour at this date last year amounted to 286,000 tons, while the outward movement thus far this season does not exceed 175,000 tons, showing a decrease from last year of over 100,000 tons. The vessels now under engagement will carry about 80,000 tons, and for December's loading we may expect a larger amount of tonnage than we have at present. Under favorable circumstances our exports may reach 375,000 tons by January 1st, but it is not at all certain that they will attain that figure and quite improbable that they will exceed it. We can safely calculate on having the larger part of our surplus undisposed of at the middle of the cereal and end of the calendar year. The week just closed has witnessed a somewhat unsettled and rather peculiar market. Three advances of half a shilling each per quarter were reported inside of four days from Liverpool. Everything being equal, there should have been a corresponding appreciation here of 7½c per cental. But the advance was not realized. Exporters bought quite freely for a day or two at last week's quotations, and then sparingly at a slight advance. They were in a first class position to bear the market, and did so to the best of their ability. With very few exceptions their immediate wants were supplied. Scarcity of tonnage and consequent high freights have been steadily tending this season against the interests of our grain growers. Prospects are continually more encouraging for a good market on the European side, but advances there are overcome here to a great extent by high freights, few ships, and more wheat offering than buyers can be found for.

We quote Superfine, $1.30@1.35; fair to choice milling, $1.50@$1.52½; shipping, $1.47½@1.50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—A desirable iron ship at 70s to Liverpool, with short lay days, and a good sized wooden vessel to same port at same price are the only spot charters reported. There are only two or three vessels in port disengaged, suitable for carrying grain. The list of arrivals was quite small, and with one exception all were chartered prior to reaching port. There will be a demand for some weeks at least for all vessels likely to arrive, and as long as disengaged tonnage keeps as well thinned out as at present, freight rates are not apt to weaken.

We quote feed, 72½@77½c; Brewing, 90@95; Chevalier, $1.10@$1.20 for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 80c@$1 00.

OATS.—For choice oats the market shows an improvement, supplies of that kind being light and the demand good. With common feed the market is overstocked, and prices are as low as at any time during the season. We quote milling at $1 25@$1 30; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 25; common to fair feed, $1 00@$1 15.

CORN.—About 2,800 centals were received during the week. The demand has been on the decrease and prices have been again tending downward. In white there has been nothing done for some weeks.

We quote white at 90@92½c; large yellow, $1.00@1.05; small round yellow, $1.10@1.12½.

RYE.—There is very little offering. The market continues firm and unchanged. Quotable at $1.50@$1.52½.

WOOL.—Quite an active market is noted. Shippers are buying freely, and for such lots as they most particularly want are paying full prices. The demand is chiefly for choice Northern, Mountain, free, and best San Joaquin wools. Oregon wools are also in good request, both the regular clip and lambs'. Considerable Eastern Oregon, and about all the Valley in market have been recently purchased. Large orders for the Eastern market is giving stimulation to the trade. Receipts of California fall clip to date are 48,446 bales, and for same time last year were 50,358 bales.

Southern, fair to good, 12@14; Southern, lambs 13@15 San Joaquin, heavy, 12@12½; San Joaquin, fair to good, 13@14; Northern lambs, 22@25; Mountain, free, 15@18; Sonoma, choice, 23@25; Humboldt choice 24@26; San Joaquin selections 14½@15; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 20@23; Oregon, eastern, choice, 24@26; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 28@30;

BUTTER.—During October receipts of California were 625,900 and of Eastern 900 lbs. Supplies at present are very light, particularly of choice. The market is firm at full quotations.

CHEESE.—There is no particular change in the supply, demand or prices. October receipts aggregated 358,000 lbs. of California and 19,900 Eastern. Receipts for the year to date are about a million lbs. less than for same time last year.

EGGS.—The market is quite firm at the recent advance, the demand being good, and accumulation of stocks nowhere visible. Receipts for October aggregated 219,400 doz. California, 41,890 Eastern and 5,265 Oregon.

We quote California fresh roll butter 37½@42½; common to good roll, 32@35c; Cheese California, 12½@16c; Western Cheese — ₱ lb; California Eggs, 37½@40c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS.—The market for potatoes has not been particularly active during the week. Receipts have been heavy from the northern counties, and as a rule prices have been in favor of buyers. Light supplies of onions and a brisk demand causes prices to rule high. Inquiry is mainly for silverskins. The season for red onions is about over.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 50@65c; river reds 40@55c; Cuffey's Cove, 75@85 Humboldt 65@75c; sweet potatoes, $1 00@ Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, —@—; peach blows,—@—; onions, red, $1 00@—; silver skins, $2 25@$2.50.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Supplies are ample. Prices steady.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5@5½; Beef, 2d quality, 4@4½; Beef, 3d quality, 3@3½; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 2½@3½; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 4@4½; Hogs, 2d quality, 4@4¼c; Hogs, dressed, 6¼@6¾; Veal, small, per pound, 7¾@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 4@4¾.

PROVISIONS.—The market is well stocked with cured meats and prices are easy. We quote lower on some descriptions. Lard in Eastern centers is reported firmer, but no advance is noted here.

Hams, C. S. C., choice to fancy, 14½@15; Hams, C. S. C., fair to good, 14@14½; Hams, uncanvassed, California, 11@11½; Hams, Cal., country cured, 10¾@11; Bacon, Eastern, light, C. S. C., 13¾@14; Bacon, Eastern, heavy, 13@13¼; Bacon, Cal., medium, uncanvassed, 11@12; Bacon, Cal., light, uncanvassed, 12@12½; Bacon, Cal., country cured, 9@10; Lard, Cal., 5 to 10-lb. tins, 11@11½; Lard, California, in tierces, 10@11; Lard, Eastern, refined, 5 to 10 lbs., 13½@13¾; Lard, Cal., country cured, 9½@10.

The population of our globe, estimated at about thirteen hundred millions, is ruled by 12 emperors, 25 kings, 47 princes, 17 sultans, 12 khans, 6 grand dukes, 6 dukes, 1 vice-king, 1 hisam, 1 rajah, 1 imam, 1 bey, and 28 presidents, besides a large number of chiefs of wild tribes.

Memphis enjoys the privilege of paying more for gas than any other city on the continent.

Pressed for time—Mummies.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE, No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE, Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

A Pastor Made Happy.

I have been greatly troubled with my kidneys and liver for over twenty years, and during that entire time I was never free from pain. My medical bills were enormous, and I visited both the Hot and White Springs, noted for the curative qualities of the water. I am happy to say I am now a well man, and entirely as a result of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. With such glorious results, I am only too glad to testify regarding the remedy which has made me so happy. (Rev.) P. F. HARKLEE.

Coal Run Crossing, Arkansas.

The remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—*Mother's Magazine.*

A Reminiscence of Gen. Grant.

When Gen. Grant was in Portland last fall, he met an old friend whom he knew in 1854 Together they talked of old times, and the General asked his friend how he was getting on. "I'm doing first-rate now," he said, "but for years I suffered so with pain in my back and kidneys that life was a burden; but a single package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA cured me up, sound and well, and I'm good for another twenty years." Sold everywhere.

Compound Oxygen.

Prepared by Drs. Starkey & Palen, Philadelphia, Pa., for consumption, asthma, bronchitis, dyspepsia, catarrh, headache, debility, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. Send for treatise free. H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, S. F.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas' 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Phones.

For deaf people. Audiphones and ear-phones. Buy no devices without trial. Ask H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, S. F., for circulars.

Among the valuable improvements in mining machinery in the late Mechanics' Fair of San Francisco, was "Russell's Amalgamator," manufactured by E. F. Russell & Co., 261 First street, for which they have received the silver medal awarded on first premium for *best amalgamator.*

Ayer's pills are a general favorite, because of their powerful yet gentle operation. Medical men prefer them for nervous or delicate constitutions.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

Prof. Proctor has taken his trunk full of constellations and pyramids to Australia, where they are as good as new.

Mrs. Partington Says

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extact of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

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UNLIKE PILLS

And the usual Purgatives,

Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system,* it is incomparably the *best curative extant.*

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Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 613 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *A trial begins appliances of every description, claiming electric qualities.*

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In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper

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The Largest Baptist PAPER on the PACIFIC COAST. HERALD OF TRUTH. Rev. Granville S. Abbott, D. D., Editor. Published semi-monthly. Gelkie's LIFE OF CHRIST, over 800 pages, bound in cloth, free to every subscriber sending $1.25, the subscription price, and 15 cents postage, etc. Balance of the year free to new subscribers for 1881. Address, C. W. DEARBORN, Sec'y, Oakland, Cal.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL. 824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco. $1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY. H. C. PATRIDGE, - - - - PROPRIETOR

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

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The Best House in San Francisco for NOTIONS AND STATIONERY, TOYS AND FANCY GOODS, COMBS AND BRUSHES, ETC. SADLER & CO., 605 Market St., S. F., Grand Hotel Building. Send for New Catalogues and Price List.

Boots and Shoes, JOHN SULLIVAN, N. E. cor. Battery and Jackson Sts., San Francisco, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from $8 to $9; California Leather Boots, $6; Gaiters and Alexis Ties, $5 to $6; French Calf Oxford Ties, $4; California, $3 50; Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent., so as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.

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TWO SPLENDID NEW SAFES FOR sale. Weight 3,500 pounds each, with burglar-proof chest and the best locks. These safes are first-class in every respect, but the owner obtained them in the way of trade and will sell them below the regular price. Call on or address, Carlos White, 320 Sansome St., San Francisco.

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At Oakland ferry take Omnibus line of Horse Cars to Cor. Howard and Third Sts. This house is especially designed as a comfortable home for gentlemen and ladies visiting the city from the interior. No dark rooms. Gas and running water in each room. The floors are covered with body Brussels carpet, and all of the furniture is made of solid black walnut. Each bed has a spring mattress, with an additional hair top mattress, making them the most luxurious and healthy beds in the world. Ladies wishing to cook for themselves or families are allowed the free use of a large, public kitchen and dining-room, with dishes. Servants wash the dishes and keep up a constant fire from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. Hot and cold baths, a large parlor and reading-room, all free to guests. Price of single rooms per night 50 cents; per week from $2.50 upwards. R. HUGHES, Proprietor.

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HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28. In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Dealers generally, or sent post-free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE. Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, lost manhood, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address, Confidentially, by DR. A. E. MINTIE, 11 Kearny St. San Francisco Send for pamphlet.

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HAVING HAD AN EXTENDED AND SUCCESSful practice of more than thirty years in all the departments of operative surgery and obstetrics, I have during my extended travels devoted the past few years especially to the study and treatment of a class of diseases which is increasing yearly to an alarming extent. For this purpose I have visited the orthopedic institutions of London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and other centres of learning, where I became acquainted with the masters of the profession, and had the opportunity to witness the results of modern treatment and appliances for these forms of disease. Armed with the experience of a long term of practice and a thorough knowledge of modern medicine and surgery, I feel justified to offer superior advantages of treatment to patients suffering from deformities, especially from Rickets, Curvature of the Spine, Deformities of the Chest, Hip-joint Disease, and diseases of women requiring surgical assistance. Patients from the country supplied with suitable accommodations. F. HILLER, Sr., M. D.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs. For Female Diseases, Monthly Menstruations, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that *make* the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure. For Sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest bottle in the market. Try it. H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

Thousands of articles are palmed off on the public which have no genuine merit, but PHOSPHATE SOAP is the result of modern discoveries of celebrated chemists.

PHOSPHATE SOAP costs no more than other good toilet soaps, while its medicinal qualities make it worth ten times its price to every man, woman and child.

Ladies who wish to make the skin look beautiful and natural should use PHOSPHATE SOAP.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided,

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, November 18, 1880.

A Tale of Horror.

The following letter from Commander Cheyne, R. N., well known as an Arctic explorer, has appeared in the *N. Y. Herald*, over that gentleman's signature. It shadows forth a picture of agony and suffering, before which the pen is powerless. Death by any recognized means is too gentle and kindly a punishment for such fiends as he depicts the contractors to be. Verily it seems that "as ye have done unto others even so shall it be done unto you," should be the retributive voice of the law in such a case. It is rather a poor disposition of a human life to snap it out of a man at the end of a rope, but in this instance to do so would be a degradation of the rope.

Franklin's companions were starved to death by the contractor who supplied preserved meats—or rather preserved filth—to the Erebus and Terror. This statement I make upon clear and undeniable grounds, as follows: The contractor who supplied Sir John Franklin's expedition also supplied the first searching expedition under Sir James Clark Ross with preserved meats. What was our experience? In very many instances, eight-pound tins, labeled "roast beef" and "roast mutton," were found to contain nothing but bones. Meat tins contained rotten vegetables, but never the reverse. The public will hardly credit the statement when I say that the whole of the animals were preserved in tins excepting the horns, hoofs and hides; the very entrails and contents were preserved for our subsistence during an Artic voyage, when no other provisions could be procurable. Often were we, in the midship men's mess of Her Majesty's ship Enterprise compelled to hold our noses while we ate our dinners, so great was the stench, and often also, when the daily rations served out were taken on the quarter deck for survey and condemnation. Sir James Ross' answer would be: "If I condemn those I might condemn half the provisions in the ship, and then we should simply starve."

As one of the victims of that contractor's greed for money, I feel the necessity of making these facts public. Now, what happened on board Her Majesty's ship Plover, another Arctic ship sent in search of Franklin? On one day, in the Arctic regions, 10,570 pounds weight of preserved meats from the same contractor were found, to be in a pulpy, putrid state, and were condemned and thrown overboard as unfit for food. What happened at Malta and Deptford? Let others supplement this letter by details of the survey held upon his abominable meats at those places. What large quantities of his provisions were thrown overboard from Her Majesty's ship Herald in the Arctic regions, doubtless Captain Bedford Prim can and will disclose. Sufficient to say that when serving in Her Majesty's ship Resolute on Captain Austin's expedition, my eyes lighted upon this contractor's name on the empty tins laying about the beach at Beachy Island, the first Winter quarters of Franklin, I knew at once that starvation must have done its work, and that Franklin's party fell victims, not to the severity of an Arctic climate, but to this man's cupidity.

Coal Oil Running to Waste.

There are, in round numbers, 8,000 producing oil wells in the Bradford, Pennsylvania, district. Their daily yield is 70,000 barrels. The lower, or old oil fields, are producing 12,000 barrels a day. The daily demand for petroleum is 55,000 barrels. This is the amount now run by the pipe lines. The accumulation of oil for which there is no present demand long ago exhausted the storage capacity. For three months 6,000 barrels of oil have been running to waste every day. There are 2,000,000 barrels of petroleum in wooden tanks at the wells. It is estimated that there are at least 3,000,000 barrels of accumulated stocks in the storage tanks of the pipe lines. The oil that is running to waste is run upon the ground and into the creeks. Enterprising individuals build dams along these streams and collect the floating "grease." Hundreds of barrels are pumped off and stored in improvised tanks to await a market. Individual producers are building private tanks to store the over-production. There are now 400,000 barrels of this tankage in this region. The number of wells steadily increases every month in spite of the situation.

The Bradford wells are all flowing wells. This fact is what caused the abandoning of so many of the wells in the lower field, they being all pumpers. Until recently, the "sucker rod" and pumping engine were almost unknown in the Bradford field. Now they are in demand. Many of the old wells have fallen off greatly in their yield. The supply companies cannot furnish enough sucker rods and engines to meet the call for them. Second-hand ones from the lower field find a steady market at good prices. This resort to the pump is creating no little uneasiness in the field. It indicates that the gas is failing. A flowing well, on being pumped, increases its yield largely, but the continuance of a full yield becomes uncertain. The positively defined area of the Bradford oil-producing field includes over 65,000 acres. There is a well to every five acres of land that has been developed, which leaves about 30,000 acres yet to drill.

Population of the World.

The latest and most trustworthy statistics of the population of the earth have just been given to the public by Herren Behm and Wagner, the distinguished German geographers, the world they say is being peopled at the encouraging rate of nearly a million a month. The total population of the globe is now 1,455,923,000, or 16,778,000 greater than it was nineteen months ago, when the authors issued their last publication. The announcement of this fact will doubtless excite fresh alarm among the disciples of Malthus wherever any are to be found. Considerably more than half of the people of the earth are gathered in Asia. That country is reported to have a population of 834,707,000; Europe, 315,929,000; Africa, 205,679,000; America, 95,495,500; Australia and Polynesia, 4,031,000, and the Polar regions—that is, Greenland and Iceland—82,000. Of the principal countries of Europe Germany is credited with 43,900,000 inhabitants; Austria and Hungary, 38,000,000; France, 37,000,000; Great Britain, 34,500,000, and the entire Russian dominions about 88,000,000, of which nearly 66,000,000 are in Russia proper. European Turkey has 8,866,000 people and Asiatic Turkey 16,320,000. Of Asia's population China, with all its dependencies, is reported to have 434,626,000; Japan, 34,338,000, and British India 240,298,000. The United States contains more than half of the American population. British North America has 3,839,000, Mexico, 9,485,000, and Brazil, the most populous of the South American countries, 11,100,000. The general accuracy of their computations is shown by the fact that the authors give the poplation of the United States at 48,500,000, exclusive of 300,000 Indians, which is not much amiss for an estimate made without any aid from the census of this year.

Notice to Bondholders.

WASHINGTON, November 10.—The Secretary of the Treasury notified holders of 6 per cents issued February 8, 1861, that they will be paid at the Treasury Department December 31st, and that the interest thereon will cease on that day. These are not to be confounded with the 6's of 1881, which were issued in March and August, 1861, and March, 1863. Bonds forwarded for redemption should be addressed, "Secretary of the Treasury, Loan Division, Washington, D. C.," and registered bonds should be addressed, "Secretary of the Treasury, for Redemption." These bonds will also be purchased any Sub-Treasury at an equitable price whenever presented.

WM. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

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IMPORTS DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

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FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

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THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

$5 OUTFIT SENT FREE TO THOSE who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. oc31dw

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DOORS,
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FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helen, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

jy1dw

HELP YOURSELVES BY MAKING money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine, oc31dw

STOCK SHEEP

FOR SALE!

Enquire of D. C. RUMSEY,

HEAD CAPAY VALLEY.

no7d8t

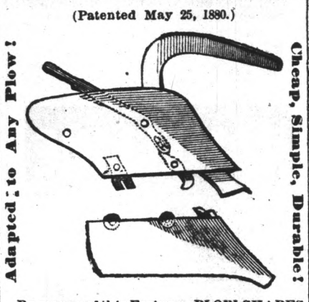
SPECIAL TO FARMERS.—AS HARvest is about over and we still have a few bales of Standard Calcutta grain bags on hand, full size, we have concluded to dispose of them at 9 cents to close out the lot. Give us an early call and secure the bargain offered. A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

se9y23d2w-wtf.

PATREY'S

PLOW-SHARE FASTENER

(Patented May 25, 1880.)



By means of this Fastener, PLOW-SHARES are EASILY and QUICKLY REMOVED from the mold board. There are no BOLTS or NUTS to rust and wear loose. No tedious and vexatious delays in hunting after nuts and wrenches. There is simply

A LEVER ATTACHMENT

Which is thrown back, releasing the share when another can then be put in its place, the whole operation occupying but a few seconds.

Read the following Testimonials from those who have used the Fastener:

DUNNIGAN, CAL., Aug. 1, 1880.

J. P. Patrey, Esq.—Dear Sir—I have been using your patent for fastening plow shares for some time. It saves time, labor and money, and fastens the shares as firmly as if bolted.

Yours truly, M. T. EMMERT.

SPRING VALLEY, Colusa Co., March 18, 1880.

Mr. J. P. Patrey—Dear Sir—I have used your Plow-share Fastener on a Eureka Plow, breaking up new ground in heavy timber. I frequently had to hitch the team to the rear of the plow in order to release it from the stumps and rocks, and have always found the Fastener all right. Hereafter I shall use it on all my plows. J. W. JOHNS.

DUNNIGAN, Yolo Co., Cal., Jan. 26, 1880.

Mr. J. P. Patrey—Dear Sir—Your "Plow-Share Fastener" recommends itself, as no bolts are used. I can change my plow-points in a few seconds. J. A. BYERS.

DUNNIGAN, Yolo Co., Cal., July 31, 1880.

J. P. Patrey, Esq.—Dear Sir—In answer to yours of a few days since, inquiring of the Plow-Share Fastener, I wish to state that I have used the four sent me with perfect success, and consider them a very great saving in time, and would most heartily recommend them to all farmers. I will order one for each plow before the plow season begins.

Most respectfully, B. B. GLASCOCK.

J. B. PATREY,

P. O. address, Dunnigan, Yolo Co., Cal.

no4w3m

THISTLE DEW WHISKEY TRADE MARK

Henry W. Smith & Co's

CELEBRATED

KENTUCKY

THISTLE DEW

WHISKEY.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO.,

DISTILLERS,

Kenton County, Sixth District, Kentucky.

OFFICE:

252 & 254 West Third St.,

CINCINNATI.

J. B. ELSTON, Druggist,

Sole agent for the above celebrated Whiskey for Woodland and vicinity, will execute orders direct from the distillery if so desired.

F. MANDLEBAUM, 312 Sacramento Street, S. F., General Agent for the Pacific Coast.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

This Thistle Dew Whiskey has been the unexceptional favorite brand East and South, and has always retained its original purity, and therefore recommended for medicinal use by our best physicians, as the only safe stimulant as can be verified by authentic analyses, etc. oc1dw

We are Still in the Lead

And we defy one and all to take it!

With Low Prices

We took it, and with still lower prices we are going to hold it!

OUR STOCK IS GREATER

Our Assortment Better and our Prices Lower than at any other season.

NEVER BEFORE

Have we been so well prepared to meet the wants of the Fall and Winter Trade as at present.

NEW LINES OF GOODS!

—o—

Receiving New Goods Nearly Every Day.

—o—

BIG BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

—o—

Our Vast and Still Increasing Trade indicates clearly that we are above all in Low Prices, and none dare to compete with us.

We Have Never Been Undersold,

And don't you forget that we never will.

—o—

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.

—o—

ONE PRICE TO ALL AND SQUARE TO A CENT.

NOTICE! **NOTICE!**

WHITE HOUSE STANGE & HINK ST. COR. CAPP ST. SAN FRANCISCO WOODLAND 16

STANGE & HINK

WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

Mens,' Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,

MATTINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, ETC.

Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefo can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANGE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. se9d

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!

Eastern and Californian Blankets

—IN—

WHITE, SCARLET, GRAY, BROWN AND VICUNA.

We offer special inducements to the Trade and at retail in these goods, having purchased largely at New York and San Francisco Auction Sales.

COMFORTERS IN ALL GRADES.

S. LIPMAN & CO.,

5th & J Sts., Sacramento.

S. LIPMAN & CO., Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

PORTLAND, OR.; VIRGINIA CITY, NEV.; NAPA CITY, CAL.; 20 WALKER ST., N. Y.

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LOWEST PRICES: BEST GOODS:

—AT—

Webb Bros.' Cheap Cash Store,

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

—o—

We have just received a Large Stock of Fall and Winter

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps, Notions, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Etc. Ladies Fine Dress Goods and Trimmings to Match.

25 per cent. Less than Any Other House in Town,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

—o—

Don't fail to call and examine our Stock before purchasing.

Respectfully,

WEBB BROS.

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